(4)

THE LIFE & DEATH OF POMPEY the Great.

With all his Glorious Victories and Triumphs.

AS ALSO

The LIFE and DEATH OF ARTAXERXES MNEMON,

One of the Great

PERSIAN EMPEROURS.

By *Sa.. Clarke* sometime Pastor in St. *Bennet Fink* London.

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THE LIFE & DEATH OF POMPEY THE GREAT.

Trabo, the Father of *Pompey* was much hated by the People of *Rome*, who feared his greatneſſe obtained by Armes (for he was a Noble Captain) and to ſhew their diſtaſt, when he was ſlaine by a Thunderbolt, as his Body was carrying to buriall, the People ſeized upon it, and did great deſpite unto it: But on the contrary, never any other *Roman*, beſides *Pompey*, had the love of the People ſo ſoone, nor that continued conſtanter, both in proſperity, and adverſity, than it did to him: And that which procured their love, and good liking, was his temperance in life.

His Parentage.

His towardlynesse.

aptnesse to Armes, Eloquence of speech, Faithfullnesse of his word, and Courtesy in his behaviour. He gave without disdain, and received with great Honour: Being but a child, he had a certain grace in his look, that wan mens good wills before he spake. His countenance was amiable mixed with gravity; and when he come to mans estate, there apppeared in his gesture, and behaviour, a grave, and Princly Majesty. His haire stood a little upright, and the sweet cast, and motion of his eyes made him very gracefull. He was sober, and temperate in his Diet, contenting himself with common meates; and when once in his sickenesse, his *Physician* advised him to eate a *Thrush*, and none could be gotten, a Friend told him, that *Lucullus* (a certain great man) kept them all the year, where he should be sure not to fail; he replyed, *What then? If* Lucullus *were not, should not* Pompey *live?* and therewithall, letting his *Physicians* counsell alone, he bad them dresse him such meat as was eaty to be had.

His abstinence.

Pompey being a young man, and in the Field with his Father, who was in Armes against *Cinna*, there lay with him in his Tent a Companion of his, called *Lucius Terentius*, who being corrupted with money, promised *Cinna* to slay *Pompey*, and other of his Confederates had promised to set their Generals Tent on fire. This conspiracy was discovered to *Pompey* as he sat at supper, which nothing amazed him, but he drank freely, and was merrier with *Terentius* than ordinary: But when it was bed-time, he stole out of his own Tent, and went into his Fathers. In the night *Terentius* went into *Pompey's* Tent, and with his Sword gave many a thrust into the Matteresse: Presently also the whole Camp was in an uproare, and the Souldiers, out of hatred to their Generall, would needs in all hast have gone, and submitted to the Enemy: and *Strabo* durst not go out of his Tent to speak to them, but *Pompey* ran amongst these Mutineers, and with teares in his eyes besought them

His courage and Prudence.

himself flat on the Ground athwart the Gate of the Camp, and told them that they should march over him if they had such a desire to be gone: whereupon, the Souldiers being ashamed of their treachery, returned to their lodgings.

Presently after his Fathers death, *Pompey* being his heir, he was accused for robbing the common Treasury, and in particular for taking certain toiles, and cords of Hunters nets: He confessed the having of them, and that his Father gave him them when the City of *Asculum* was taken; but that he had since lost them, when *Cinna* came to *Rome* with his Army, at which time the unruly Souldiers, breaking into his House, plundred him of all that he had. This matter had many dayes of hearing before it was determined, in which time *Pompey* shewed so much courage, and Prudence in managing of it, that he wan such credit, and favour by it, that *Antistius*, who at that time was *Prætor*, and Judge of the cause, fell into such a liking of him, that secretly he offered him his Daughter in marriage, and *Pompey* liked so well of the match, that the parties were privately made sure each to other: And not long after, through the care, and paines of *Antistius*, when the Judges came to passe Sentence, *Pompey* was cleered.

He is accused.

And cleered.

This businesse being over, *Pompey* married *Antistia*: after which going into *Cinna*'s Camp, he was wrongfully accused of some misdemeanours; whereupon, being afraid of the Tyrant, he secretly stole away; and when he could not be found in *Cinna*'s Camp, there went a rumour abroad that *Cinna* had murthered him, which so irritated some, who of a long time had hated *Cinna*, that upon this occasion, they rose up against him: But he thinking to save himself by flight, was pursued by a Captain with a drawn Sword; *Cinna* seeing him, fell down on his knees to him, and profered him his Signet Ring, which was of great price, to spare his life: *Tusbe* (said the Captain) *I come not to seal any Covenant, but to be re-*

His marriage.

venged upon a Villaine, and cruel Tyrant, and withall ran him through and slew him.

Cinna slaine.

Cinna being thus dispatched, *Carbo* took upon him the Government, a more cruel Tyrant than the former: And after him, *Sylla* succeeded; and at this time the *Romans*, being grievously oppressed by one Tyrant after an other, thought themselves happy in the change of Governours. For their City was brought into such misery, as hoping no more to see *Rome* recover her lost liberty, they desired yet a more tollerable bondage.

Carbo succeeds.

And *Sylla*.

In *Sylla*'s time *Pompey* was at a place in *Italy* called *Picenum*, in the Marches of *Ancona*, where he had certain Lands, but much more the love and favour of the Citizens for his Fathers sake. He seeing that the most Noble men of *Rome* forsook their Houses, and estates to repair to the camp of *Sylla*, as unto a place of safety, he also resolved to go thither, yet not in a base manner, like a Fugitive, but purposed to raise an Army, and to go in an Honourable manner as one that could doe *Sylla* good service. So he made tryall of the good will of the *Picentines*, who readily joyned with him, and whereas there was amongst them one *Vindius*, who opposed *Pompey*, saying, *That a Boy that came from School but the other day, must now in hast be a Captain*, the rest of the Citizens were so incensed against him, that they ran upon him and slew him.

Thus *Pompey* being but twenty three years old, not tarrying for Commission from any man, took upon himself Authority, and causing a Tribunall to be set up in the midst of the market place of *Auximum*, a great, and Populous City, he commanded the two Brethren, called the *Ventidians* (the chiefest men of the City, but his enemies) presently to avoid the City: Then began he to leavy men to constitute Captaines, Leiutenants, Sergeants, and such other Officers as appertain to an Army. And from thence he went to the other neigh-

space he had gotten three compleat Legions together, as also Ammunition, Carts, and all other neceſſaries for them.

Pompey raiſed an Army,

In this ſort did *Pompey* advance towards *Sylla*; not in haſt, as a man that was afraid to be met with by the way, but by ſmall Journeyes, lodging ſtill where he might have the beſt advantage againſt an enemy, cauſing the Cities whereſoever he came to declare againſt *Carbo*, and for *Sylla*. Yet three Captains who adhered to *Carbo*, *Carinna*, *Cælius*, and *Brutus*, did in three ſeverall places compaſſe him in on every ſide, thinking to have deſtroyed him. *Pompey* was nothing amazed hereat, but marſhalling his Army, he firſt ſet upon *Brutus*, having placed his Horſemen (amongſt whom himſelf was in Perſon) before the Battel of his Footmen, and when the men at Armes of his enemy (who were *Gauls*) came to charge upon him, he ſingled out the chiefeſt amongſt them, and ran him through with his Spear, and ſlew him. The other *Gauls* ſeeing their Champion ſlaine, turned their backs, and in their flight, over ran their own Footmen; ſo that at laſt they all fled for their lives.

He goes towards *Sylya*.

His danger by the way.

His Victories.

Then the Cities round about, being terrified with this overthrow, came in and yeilded themſelves to *Pompey*; Afterwards *Scipio* alſo the Conſul, coming againſt *Pompey* to fight him, when the Battels were ready to joyn, before they threw their Darts, *Scipio*'s Souldiers ſaluted *Pompey*, and went over to his ſide, whereupon *Scipio* was faign to fly. And laſtly *Carbo* himſelf ſending diverſe Troops of Horſe againſt him by the River *Arſis*, *Pompey* charged them ſo furiouſly, and drave them into ſuch a place of diſadvantage, that being neither able to fight nor fly, they delivered up themſelves with their Horſes, Armes, and all to his mercy.

Sylla all this while heard nothing of theſe overthrows which *Pompey* had given to his enemies, but underſtanding his danger, being environed with ſo many Armes,

fearing leſt he ſhould miſcarry, he made haſt, and marched to his relief.

Pompey being informed of *Sylla*'s approach, commanded his Captaines to Arme themſelves, and to ſet their Army in good array, that their Generall *Sylla* might ſee how bravely they were appointed. For he expected that *Sylla* would do him great honour, as indeed he did, even beyond his expectation: For when *Sylla* ſaw him afar off, coming towards him, and his Army marſhalled in ſuch good order of Battell, and his men ſo bravely advancing themſelves, being elated with their late Victories, he alighted from his Horſe; and when *Pompey* came to do his duty to him, and called him Emperour, or Soveraigne Prince, *Sylla* reſaluted him with the ſame Title, which made all that were preſent to wonder that he would give ſo honourable a name to ſo young a man as *Pompey* was, who as yet was not made a Senator: Conſidering alſo that *Sylla* himſelf did now contend for that Title, and Dignity with *Marius*, and *Scipio*. The intertainment alſo that *Sylla* gave him afterwards, was every way anſwerable to the firſt kindneſſe that he ſhewed him. For when *Pompey* at any time came to him, he would riſe up, and put off his Cap to him, which he did not to any other Noble man that was about him: Yet was not *Pompey* puffed up with all this, nor the prouder for it.

He meets *Sylla*.

Sylla honours him.

Shortly after *Sylla* would have ſent *Pompey* into *Gaul* (now *France*) becauſe that *Metellus*, the *Roman* Generall there, was thought to have done no exploit worthy of ſo great an Army as he had with him: But *Pompey* anſwered, that there was no reaſon to diſplace an ancient Captain that was of greater fame, and experience then himſelf, *Yet* (ſaid he) *if* Metellus *himſelf be contented, and will deſire it of me, I will willingly go, and help him to end this War.* *Metellus* being informed hereof, wrote for him to come.

His modeſty.

Pompey then entering *Gaul*, did of himſelf wonderfull exploits, and ſo revived the courage, and valour

of

of old *Metella*, that the War prospered exceedingly in their hands. But these were but *Pompey's* first beginnings, and were wholly obscured by the luster of those many Wars, and great Battels which he fought afterwards.

His acts in *Gaul*.

When *Sylla* had overcome all *Italy*, and was proclaimed *Dictator*, he rewarded all the great Captains, and Lieutenants that had taken his part, and advanced them to honourable places, and Dignities in the Commonwealth, freely granting whatsoever they requested of him; But for *Pompey*, highly esteeming him for his Valour, and thinking that he would be a great support to him in all his Wars, he sought by some meanes to ally him to himself; *Metella*, his Wife being also of the same opinion, they both perswaded him to put away his Wife *Antistia*, and to marry *Æmilia*, who was Daughter to *Metella* by a former Husband, though she was married to another, and now with child by him. These marriages were wicked, and Tyrannicall, fitter for *Sylla's* time, than agreeable to *Pompey's* nature, and condition. And truly it was a shamefull thing for *Pompey* to forsake his Wife *Antistia*, who for his sake, a little before had lost her Father, that was murthered in the very Senate House upon suspition that he took part with *Sylla* for his Son *Pompey's* sake; and to take *Æmilia* from her lawfull Husband, by whom she was great with child, and to whom she had been married not long before: which also caused the Mother of *Antistia* to lay violent hands upon her self, seeing her Daughter to receive such open and notorious wrong. But God who hates such Injustice, and cruelty, followed *Pompey* with this Judgement, that his Wife *Æmilia* died miserably presently after in childbirth in his House.

His second marriage.

Tyrannicall proceedings

About this time newes was brought to *Sylla*, that *Perpenna* was gotten into *Sicilie*, and had brought all that Iland into subjection to him, where he might safely intertain all *Sylla's* enemies: That *Carbo* also kept the Seas thereabouts with a certain number of Ships

mitius was gone into *Africk*, to whom resorted many other Noblemen who were escaped from the proscriptions and outlaries of *Sylla*.

He is sent into *Sicily*.

Against all these was *Pompey* sent by his Father in Law with a great Army, who no sooner was arrived in *Sicily* but *Perpenna* fled, and left the Island to him. Then did *Pompey* deale friendly and favourably with all the Cities which before had endured great troubles and misery, and set them again at liberty, the *Mamertines* only excepted, who dwelt in *Messina*: they despising his jurisdiction and Government, pleaded the ancient priviledges of the *Romanes* which had been formerly granted unto them. But *Pompey* answered them angerly, *What do you prating to us of your Lawe that have our Swords by our sides?* He dealt also too cruelly with *Carbo* in his misery; for he might have killed him in hot blood when he first fell into his hands with lesse blame: But *Pompey*, when he was taken, caused him to be brought before him, though he had been thrice Consul, and to be publickly examined, sitting himself in his Tribunall, and condemned him to die in the presence of them all, to the great distast, and offence of all that were present: Yet he bad them take him away to execution, which was done accordingly.

And conquers it.

His cruelty.

Pompey dealt as cruelly also with *Quintus Valerius*, a man of rare parts, and excellent Learning, who being brought to *Pompey*, he took him aside, and walked a few turns with him, and when he had learned what he could of him, he commanded his Guard to take him away and dispatch him. *Pompey* indeed was compelled to make away all *Sylla*'s enemies that fell into his hands; But for the rest, all that he could suffer secretly to steale away, he willingly connived at it, and would not take notice of it, yea, himself did help many to save themselves by flight.

Pompey had determined to have taken sharp revenge of the City of the *Himerians*, who had stoutly taken the

City, craving audience of *Pompey*, told him boldly, that he should doe great injustice if he should pardon him, who was the only offender, and destroy them who were not guilty. *Pompey* then asking him who he was that durst take upon himself the offence of them all? *Sthenis* answered, *That it was himself who had perswaded his Friends, and compelled his enemies to do what was done*: *Pompey* being much pleased to hear the frank speech, and boldnesse of the man, he forgave both him, and all the Citizens.

His Prudence.

After this *Pompey* being informed that his Souldiers did kill divers in the high-wayes, he caused all their Swords to be sealed up, and whose seal soever was broken, he punished them soundly for it.

He passes into *Africk*.

Pompey being busy about these matters in *Sicily*, he received instructions, and a Commission from *Sylla*, and the Senate at *Rome*, to depart thence immediately into *Africk*, with all his power to make War against *Domitius*, who had a very great Army. *Pompey* accordingly speedily prepared to take the Seas, leaving *Memmius*, his Sisters Husband, to Govern *Sicily*, and so imbarking in sixscore Gallies and eight hundred other Ships, wherein he transported his Victuals, Ammunition, Money, Engines for Battery, and all other his Warlike provision, he hoised Saile, and landed one part of his Army at *Utica*, and the other at *Carthage*, and presently after his landing, there came to him seven thousand Souldiers from his enemies to take his part, besides seven whole Legions that he brought with him.

His great Victories there.

Against him came *Domitius* with his Army in Battell array; but before him there was a Quagmire, that ran with a very swift streame, very hard to get over; Besides, it had rained exceedingly all that morning, so that *Domitius* judging it impossible then to fight, bad his men to trusse up and be gone. *Pompey* on the other side, spying this advantage, caused his men to advance, and coming upon the enemy, who was now out of order, had a cheap Victory over them, wherein he slew about seven

teen thouſand of them, whereupon he was by his Souldiers ſaluted with the name *Imperator*, or Emperour, but he told them he would not accept of that honourable Title, ſo long as he ſaw his enemies Camp yet ſtanding, whereupon they ran preſently and aſſaulted it, and took it by force, and ſlew *Domitius* therein.

After this overthrow, all the Cities in that Country, came and ſubmitted to *Pompey*, and thoſe that refuſed were taken by force. They took alſo King *Jarba*, who had ſided with *Domitius*, and gave his Kingdom to *Hiempſal*. But *Pompey* being deſirous further to imploy his Army, he went many dayes journy into the maine Land, conquering all whereſoever he came, making the power of the *Romans* dreadfull to thoſe Barbarous Nations, who before made ſmall acount of them. He cauſed alſo the Wild Beaſts of *Africk* to feel his force, beſtowing ſome dayes in hunting of Lyons, and Elephants: And in fourty dayes he conquered his enemies, ſubdued *Africk*, and ſetled the affaires of the Kings, and Kingdoms of that part of the Country, being then but twenty four years old.

He is commanded to disband his Army.

Pompey being returned to *Utica*, he received Letters from *Sylla*, willing him to diſcharge his Army, and to retain only one Legion with himſelf till the comming of another Captain that was to ſucceed him in the Government of that Country. This grieved him not a little, though he made no ſhew of it at all: But the Souldiers were much offended at it, and when *Pompy* prayed them to depart, they gave out broad ſpeeches againſt *Sylla*, and told him directly that they were reſolved not to leave him whatſoever became of them, and that they would not leave him to truſt to a Tyrant.

His Souldiers love to him.

Pompey, ſeeing that he could not prevaile with them, roſe out of his ſeat, and went into his Tent weeping: But the Souldiers followed him, and brought him again to his Chaire of State, intreating him to remaine there, and command them, and he deſired them to obey *Sylla*, and to leave their mutinies. In fine, he ſeeing they were reſolved to preſſe him, ſwore that he would

would kill himself rather then they should compel him, yet scarce did they leave him thus.

Hereupon it was reported to *Sylla* that *Pompey* was rebelled against him; which when he heard, he said to his Friends, *well, I see then that it is my destiny in my old age to fight with children.* This he said, because of *Marius* the yonger, who had done him much mischief, and had greatly endangered him. But afterwards, understanding the truth, and hearing that all generally in *Rome* would go to meet *Pompey*, and receive him with all the honour they could, he resolved to go beyond them all in shew of good will: wherefore going out of his House to meet him, he embraced him with great affection, and welcomed him home, calling him *Magnus* that is Great, and commanded all that were present to give him that Name also.

His returne into *Italy*.

Sylla honours him.

After this *Pompey* required the honour of a Triumph, which *Sylla* opposed, affirming that this honour should be granted to none but to such as had been Consuls, or at least *Prators*: He told him also, that if he should stand for it he would oppose him. *Pompey* was not discouraged herewith, but boldly told him, *That all men did honour, not the setting, but the rising Sun.* *Sylla* heard not well what he said, and therefore enquired, and when it was told him, he wondred at the Confidence of so young a man, and cryed out twice, *Let him then Triumph on Gods Name.* Yet many were offended at it, but *Pompey* to anger them more, would be brought in his Triumphant Chariot drawn by four Elephants, many of which Beasts he had taken from the Kings, and Princes whom he had subdued: Howbeit the Citie Gates being too narrow for them, he was faign to leave his Elephants, and to be drawn in with Horses.

His first Triumph.

Now his Souldiers that had not all they looked for, nor that was promised to them, sought to hinder his Triumph, which being reported to him, he said, *That he would rather lose all his preparations, than be forced to flatter them.* He might have been made a Senator if he had sought after

ter it, but in that he did not, being so young, it pleased the People exceedingly, especially when after his Triumph they saw him still amongst the *Roman* Knights: On the other side *Sylla* was much vexed to see him come so fast forward, and so soon to rise to so great credit; yet being ashamed to hinder him, he suppressed it, till *Pompey*, contrary to his mind, brought in *Lepidus* to be Consul, through the good will of the People that furthered his desire. Hereupon *Sylla* seeing *Pompey* returning crosse the Market place after the election, with a great train of followers, he said to him, *O young man! I see thou art glad of this Victory, and so thou hast cause: for questionlesse its a brave thing that through the favour of the People thou hast brought in* Lepidus (*the vilest person of all other*) *to be Consul, before* Catulus *the honestest man in the City: But let me advise thee to look well to thy self, for thou hast advanced one that will be a dangerous enemy to thee.*

Sylla envies him.

The People love him.

Sylla also discovered his ill will to *Pompey*, in that when he made his Will, he gave Legacies to every one of his Friends, and left *Pompey* wholly out: yet did *Pompey* take it well enough, and whereas *Lipidus*, with some others, after *Sylla*'s Death, would have kept his Body from being buried in the field of *Mars*, and from Funerall solemnities, *Pompey* prevailed to bury him honourably.

Sylla's Death.

Shortly after *Sylla*'s Death, his Prophesy to *Pompey* concerning *Lepidus* proved true; For *Lepidus* openly usurping the power which *Sylla* had, raised an Army of those of *Marius* his faction, whom *Sylla* had hitherto suppressed, which put *Pompey* upon his best skill, and experience; For which end he presently took part with the Nobility, and the honester part of the People, by whom he was imployed to raise an Army against *Lepidus*, who had already the greatest part of *Italy*, and by the help of *Brutus*, kept *Gaul* on this side the Mountaines: the rest, *Pompey* easily subjected to himself, only he was somewhat long in besieging *Brutus* in *Modena*. During

Pompeys Wars with *Lepidus*.

which

which time, *Lepidus* brought his Army to the Gates of *Rome*, demanding his second Consulship, which much affrighted the People: But they were soon comforted by a Letter which *Pompey* sent, wherein he informed them that he had ended his Wars without bloodshed. For *Brutus* had yeilded himself to *Pompey* who had slaine him.

Shortly after, *Lepidus* was driven out of *Italy* into *Sardinia*, where he fell sick, and died. At this time *Sertorius* was in *Spain*, who kept the *Romans* in great awe, being a valiant Captain. and one to whom all the Fugitives resorted. He had already overthrown many inferiour Captaines, and was now grapling with *Metellus Pius*, who in his youth had been a Noble Souldier, but now being old, and too wary, he neglected many opportunities, which *Sertorius*, by his dexterity took out of his hands.

Hereupon *Pompey* keeping his Army together, endeavoured, by the help of his Friends, to be sent into *Spain*, as an assistant to *Metellus*: and at last, by the endeavour of *Lucius Philippicus*, he obtained the Government of that Country.

When *Pompey* was arrived in *Spain*, *Sertorius* gave out bitter jeers against him, saying, *That he would use no other weapons against that young Boy but Rods*: and that, *if he were not affraid of the old woman*, meaning *Metellus*, *much less was he afraid of him*. Yet for all these brags, he stood better upon his guard, and went stronger to fight than he did before, being afraid of *Pompey*. In this War the successe was very various, yet nothing grieved *Pompey* more than *Sertorius* his winning the City *Lauron*. Yet shortly after in a set Battel, near the City of *Valentia*, he slew *Herennius*, and *Perpena*, both gallant Souldiers, and Lieutenants to *Sertorius*, with ten thousand of their men. This Victory so encouraged *Pompey*, that he hasted to fight with *Sertorius* himself before *Metellus* came to him, that he might have the sole Glory of the Conquest. So they both met by the River of *Sucron*, in the evening, both

He gos into *Spain*.

His Wars there.

both fearing the comming of *Metellus*, the one that he might fight alone, the other that he might fight with one alone. But when it came to triall, the Victory fell out doubtfull, for either of their wings had the upper hand: *Sertorius* wan great honour in this Battell, bearing all before him whereſoever he went: and *Pompey* encountering a great man at Armes, cut off one of his hands, yet he eſcaped by turning up his Horſe with very rich caparisons amongſt *Pompey*'s followers, and whileſt they were contending about the Horſe, he eſcaped.

The next morning very early, both the Generals brought their Armies again into the Field, to confirme the Victory, which either of them ſuppoſed that he had gotten: But *Metellus*, comming to *Pompey* at that preſent, *Sertorius* retreated, and diſperſed his Army. *Pompey* going to meet *Metellus*; when they came near, he commanded his Sergeants, and Officers to put down their bundles of Rods, and Axes which they carried before him, to honour *Metellus* the more, being a better man than himſelf: But *Metellus* would not ſuffer it, but in every thing made *Pompey* his equall, only when they Camped together, *Metellus* gave the watch word to all the Army.

Sertorius with a running Army, cut them ſhort of Victuals, ſpoiling the Country, and keeping the Sea-ſide, ſo that they were foced to divide themſelves and to goe into other places for proviſion. *Pompey* in the mean time having ſpent moſt of his eſtate in this War, ſent to *Rome* for money to pay his Souldiers, threatening that if they would ſend him no money, he would return with his Army into *Italy*. *Lucullus* being now Conſul, though he was *Pompey*'s enemy, yet procured the money for him, that himſelf might the better prevaile to be ſent againſt King *Methridates*: for he feared that if *Pompey* returned into *Italy*, he would procure to have that imployment.

In the mean time *Sertorius* died, and *Perpenna*, who was the chiefeſt man about him, ſupplied his room. But though

through he had the ſame Army, the ſame meanes, and the ſame power, yet had he not the ſame wit, and skill to vſe it. *Pompey* therefore marching directly againſt him, quickly diſcovered his inſufficiency, and laid a bait for him, ſending ten Troops to prey in the fields, commanding them to diſperſe themſelves abroad, which accordingly they did, and *Perpenna*, took the opportunity, and charged upon them, and had them in chaſe, but *Pompey* carrying for them at a Foord, was ready with his Army in good order, gave them battell, and obtained the victory, and thus ended all the War: For moſt of the Captaines were ſlaine, and *Perpenna* himſelf taken Priſoner, whom he preſently put to Death. *Perpenna* ſhewed to *Pompey* Letters from the greateſt Noblemen of *Rome*, who were deſirous of change of Government, willing him to return into *Italy*. But *Pompey* fearing that they might occaſion great commotions in *Rome*, put *Perpenna* preſently to Death, and burned all the writings, not ſo much as reading any one of them.

His Victory.

His Prudence.

Pompey after this, remained in *Spain* till he had pacified all tumults, and then went with his Army back into *Italy*, and arrived juſt when the War of the Bondmen and Fencers, led by *Spartacus*, was in the greateſt fury. Upon *Pompey*'s comming, *Craſſus* being ſent Generall againſt them, made haſte to give them battell, wherein he overcame them and ſlew twelve thouſand and three hundred of theſe fugitive ſlaves. Yet Fortune intending to give *Pompey* ſome part of the honour, five thouſand of theſe Bondmen, who eſcaped from the battell, fell into his hands, whom he overcame, and wrote to the Senate at *Rome*, that *Perpenna* had overcome the Fencers in battell, and that he had plucked up this War by the roots. The *Romans* receiving theſe Letters, were very glad of the newes for the love which they bore to him. Yet for all the great honour and love they did bear to him, they ſuſpected, and were afraid of him, becauſe he did not diſband his Army, fearing that he would follow *Sylla*'s ſteps, and rule over them by force: Hereupon as many

His return into *Italy*.

His victory over the Fencers.

went forth to meet him out of fear, as out of good will. But when he told them, that he would disband his Army so soon as he had Tryumphed, then his ill-willers could blame him for nothing, but that he inclined more to the People than to the Nobles; and because he desired to restore the Tribuneship to the People, which *Sylla* had put down.

His favour with the People.

Indeed the common People at *Rome* never longed for any thing more than they did to see the Office of the Tribunes set up again: and *Pompey* was very glad that he had such an opportunity, thereby to ingratiate himself with them, and to requite the love which they had shewed to him. This was the second Tryumph, and the first Consulship which the Senate decreed to *Pompey*, which made him neither the greater, nor the better man. Yet was it such an Honour, as *Crassus* (the richest, greatest, and eloquentest man in *Rome*) durst not demand before he had requested *Pompey*'s good will therein: And truely *Pompey* was very glad of the request, having of a long time sought an opportunity whereby to gratifie him, and therefore he made earnest suit to the People for him, assuring them that he would as much thank them for making *Crassus* his fellow-Consul, and Colleague, as he would for making himself Consul.

Yet when *Pompey* had obtained his request, and they were both created Consuls, they were in all things contrary one to the other, and never agreed in any one thing whilest they ruled together: *Crassus* had the more authority with the Senate, and *Pompey* with the People: for he restored to them the Office of Tribunes, and passed by Edict, that the Knights of *Rome* should have power again to Judg in Causes both Civil and Criminall. This wonderfully pleased the people, when himself came in Person to the Censors, and pray'd that he might be dispensed with for going to the Wars.

At this time *Gellius* and *Lentulus* were the Censors, who being honourably set in their Tribunal seats, taking a view of all the *Romane* Knights that mustered before

them, they marvelled when they saw *Pompey* comming, with all the Ensignes of a Consul borne before him, and himself (as other Knights did) leading his Horse by the bridles: and when he came neer, he commanded the Sergeants that carried the Axes before him, to make room for him to pass by the Barrs with his Horse, where the Censors sate. This made the People to flock about him, wondring and rejoycing with great silence: the Censors themselves also were marvellous glad to see him so obedient to the Law, and did him great reverence. Then did the elder of the Censors examine him thus; *Pompey* the Great, *I pray thee tell me, if thou didst serve so long in the war as the Law doth appoint?* *Pompey* answered aloud, Yes verily have I done, & that under no Captain but my self. The People hearing this, shouted aloud for joy, and the Censors themselves came down from their seats, and accompanied *Pompey* to his House, to please the great multitude that followed him, clapping their hands for joy. His Humility.

At the end of their Consulship, grudges growing higher between *Crassus*, and *Pompey*, there was one *Gaius Aurelius*, a Knight, who till then had never spoken in the publick Assembly: He getting up into the Pulpit for Orations, told the People openly, that that night *Jupiter* had appeared to him, and commanded him to tell both the Consuls from him, that they should not leave their Office before they were reconciled together: Yet for all this *Pompey* stirred not: But *Crassus* took him by the hand, and spake thus before the People; *My Lords! I think it no dishonour to me to give place to* Pompey, *sith you your selves have thought him worthy to be called* the Great, *before he had any haire on his face, and to whom you granted the honour of two Tryumphs before he came to be a Senator.* Having thus spoken, they were reconciled together, and so gave up their Office.

Crassus after this, retired to his former manner of life, and *Pompey*, as much as he could, avoided pleading mens causes in publick, and by degrees withdrew himself from frequenting the Market-place, and came seldom abroad,

His pride.

but when he did, he had alwayes a great traine following him. It was a rare thing to see him to be familiar with any one, or to come abroad but with a great company of attendants.

The power of the Pirats.

The power of the Pirats upon the Seas began in *Cilicia*, of which at first there was no great account made, till they grew bold and venturous in King *Mithridates* Wars, being hired to serve him: and when the *Romans* engaged in Civill Wars at home, they neglected looking after them, which made them more audacious. For they did not only rob and spoil all Marchants by Sea, but plundred Islands, and Cities upon the Sea-coast, insomuch as men of great Nobility, and Wealth joyned with them, and they set up store-houses in divers places, and had Beacons to give warning by fire all along the Sea-coasts, which were well watched: they had also great Fleets of Ships well furnished, with excellent Galliots, skilfull Pilots, and Marriners: their Ships were swift of Sail, and Pinnaces for discovery. All the Sea-coast over there was Musick, singing, and rioting amongst them: Prizes were daily brought in, Persons of quallity taken prisoners, and put to great ransome. Their Ships were a Thousand in number, and they had taken four hundred Towns. They had Spoiled and destroyed many Temples that had never been prosained before. They had many strange Sacrifizes and Ceremonies of Religion amongst them, and besides all other insolences and injuries which they did the *Romans* by Sea, they often went on Land, and plundred and destroyed their Country Houses; and once they took two *Roman Prators* in their purple Robes, with their Sergeants and Officers, and carried them quite away. At another time they surprised the Daughter of *Antonius* (a man that had the honour of a Tryumph) as as she was walking in the Fields, and put her to a great Ransome. And further to dispite the *Romans*, when they had taken any of them, and they told them that they were Citizens of *Rome*, they would cloath them

them like *Romans*, and putting out the Shipladder they would bid them be gone to *Rome*, and if they refused they would throw them overboard, and drown them.

These Pirats had all the *Mediterranean* Seas at their command, that a Marchant durst scarce look out, or trafique any whether. This moved the *Romans* (fearing a famine by their means) to send *Pompey* to recover the Dominion of the Seas from them. The first man that moved that *Pompey* might not only be made Admirall at Sea, but have absolute power to command all Persons whatsoever without giving any account of his doings, was *Gabinius*, *Pompey*'s Friend: which was done accordingly, and absolute authority was given unto him, not only of the Seas, but for the space of four hundered Furlongs from the Sea, within which compasse were many great Nations, and mighty Kings. It gave him power also to choose out of the Senate fifteen Leiutenants, and to give to every of them severall Provinces in charge, and also to take money out of the Treasury to defray the charges of a Fleet of two hundred Saile, with full power besides to leavy what men of War he thought good, and as many Galliots, and Marriners as he pleased.

Pompey sent against them.

His large Commission,

This Law was confirmed by the People. Yet the Nobility, and chiefe Senators thought that this authority did exceed, not only all envy, but that it gave them apparent cause of fear to give such unlimited power to a single Person: whereupon they were all against it but *Cæsar*, who promoted it, not so much to favour *Pompey*, as to ingratiate himself with the People. But the Noblemen fell out with *Pompey*, and one of the Consuls was very hot with him, told him that he sought to follow *Romulus* his steps, but peradventure he would come short of that end he made: This so provoked the People that they had thought to have killed him: But *Catulus*, a worthy man, spake also against this Edict, yet spake much in the praise of *Pompey*, and in conclusi-

on,

on, aviſed the People not to adventure a man ſo great account in ſuch dangerous Wars; *For* (ſaid he) *if you chance to loſe him, whom have ye then to put in his place?* The People cried out, *Your ſelfe.* After this, ſeeing how the People were bent, he ſpake no more.

His Policy.

Next after him *Roſcius* would have perſwaded them to have ſent an other with *Pompey* as his Colleague, but the People made ſuch an outcry againſt him, that a Crow flying over the Market place fell to the Ground. Upon the day when the Decree was to be fully paſſed, *Pompey* went forth of the City, and when he underſtood that it was confirmed, he returned the ſame night privately, to avoid the envy they would have borne him if the People ſhould have flocked in multitudes to have waited on him home.

The next morning he came abroad, and Sacrificed to the Gods, and audience being given him in a publick meeting, he ſo handled the matter that they much inlarged his power, almoſt doubling the preparations, which were at firſt Decreed to him. For it was ordained that he ſhould have five hundred Ships, one hundred and twenty thouſand Footmen, and five thouſand Horſemen. He choſe alſo twenty four Senators, all of them having been Generals of Armies, and two Generall Treaſurers. Whileſt theſe things were preparing, the price of Victuals fell, which rejoyced the People much, and they ſaid openly, that the very Name of *Pompey* had almoſt ended the War already.

His Victories over the Pirates.

Pompey divided all the Sea into thirteen Diviſions, and in each of them he appointed a certain number of Ships, and a Lieutenant over each of them: and by thus diſperſing his Navy all abroad, he brought all the Pirates Ships that were in a Fleet within his danger, and when he had taken them, he brought them all into an Harbour. But ſuch of them as could eſcape, fled into *Cilicia*, as the ſureſt place of retreat: Theſe *Pompey* would needs follow in his own perſon with ſixty of his beſt Ships:

Ships: Nor went he not till he had scowred the *Tuscan* Seas, with the coast of *Libia*, *Sardinia*, *Sicily*, and *Corsica*, of all those Thieves that had wont to keep thereabouts, and this he did within the space of fourty dayes, taking infinite paines, both himself and his Lieutenants.

Piso, one of the Consuls, did all he could to hinder *Pompey*'s preparations, and supplies of Oare men, out of envy to his prosperity. *Pompey* being informed of it, sent his Ships to *Brundusium*, himself in the meane time passing through *Tuscany* came to *Rome*; where so soon as his comming was known, the People ran out to meet him, as if he had been a long time absent; and that which made them more joyfull was, that now Victuals came in freely out of all parts, the Seas being cleared from Pirates. *Pompey* could have had *Piso* put out of his Consulship, but would not. So having setled all things in quiet according to his desire, he hasted to his Navy at *Brundusium*, and hoising Sale, passed to *Athens*, where he landed and Sacrificed to the Gods, and so returned to his Ships. At his going out of the City there were two writings in his Praise affixed to the Gate. That within was this,

He comes privately to *Rome*.

His return to his Navy.

The humbler that thou dost thy self a man behave,
The more thou dost deserve the Name of God to have.

That on the outside of the Gate was this,

We wisht for thee, we wait for the,
We worship thee, we wait on thee.

Now *Pompey* having taken many of these Pirates, upon their submission spared their lives, which so encouraged the rest, that flying from his Captains, and Leiutenants, they came and delivered up themselves with their Wives and children into his hands. *Pompey* pardoned all that thus came to him, and by that meanes came to have knowledge of the rest, whom he pursued, and in the end took. The most and richest of them had con-

His Clemency, and wisdome.

vaied

veied their Wives, children and goods into ſtrong Caſtles and Townes upon Mount *Taurus*, and they that were fit for ſervice, imbarked and lay before a City of *Coraſeſium*, where they tarried for *Pompey*, and gave him Battel by Sea, and after endured a Siege by land: Yet after a while, they beſought him to receive them to mercy, yelding themſelves, their Townes, and Iſlands, which they had ſtrongly fortified, into his hands. Thus was this War ended, and all the Pirates, within leſſe than three moneths ſpace, driven out of the Seas.

Pompey won alſo a great number of Ships, and ninety Gallies armed with Copper Spurres. As for thoſe whom he had taken (who were in number about twenty thouſand luſty men and good Souldiers) he would not put them to Death, but planted them in inland Countries in certain ſmall Townes of the *Cilicians*, that were ſcarce inhabited, who were very glad of them and gave them Lands to maintain them: and whereas the City of the *Solians* had not long before been deſtroied by *Tygranes*, King of *Armenia*, he repleniſhed it again by placing many of them there. He beſtowed others of them in the City of *Dyma* in the Country of *Achaia*, which lacked Inhabitants, and had great ſtore of good Land belonging to it, though many of his enemies greatly blamed him for it.

Before *Pompey* was choſen Generall againſt the Pirates, young *Metellus* was ſent *Prætor* into *Creet*, who finding it to be a den of theſe Thieves, he took many of them, and put them to Death: the reſt that eſcaped, being ſtraightly beſieged by him, ſent unto *Pompey*, craving pardon, and deſiring him to receive them to mercy: *Pompey* accordingly pardoned them, and wrote to *Metellus*, requiring him to give over that War, commanding the Cities alſo that they ſhould not obey *Metellus*. He ſent alſo *Lucius Octavius*, one of his Leiutenants, who entered into the Towns beſieged by *Metellus*, and fought againſt him in the behalfe of the Pirates. This act of

Pompey

Pompey procured him much ill will, for that he fought for the common enemies of the world, who had neither God nor Law, and that only to deprive a *Roman Prætor* of his Triumph, who had done such good service against them. Yet *Metellus* left not off his Wars for *Pompey*'s Letters, but having taken the Pirates, he put them to Death. His envy.

When the newes came to *Rome* that the piratick War was ended, and that *Pompey* had no more to doe, but to go from City to City to visit them, one *Manlius* a Tribune of the People, brought in another Law, that *Pompey*, taking the Army from *Lucullus*, and all the Provinces under his Government, with all *Bythinia*, which *Glabrio* kept, should go and War upon *Tygranes*; and *Mithridates*, and yet reserve in his hands all his jurisdiction, and Army by Sea in as royall a manner as he had it before, which was to make him an absolute Monarch over all the *Roman* Empire. The Senate stuck not so much at the injury offered to *Lucullus*, depriving him of the honour of his doings, and giving it to another, but that which most grived them was, to see *Pompey*'s power establisht into a plain Tyranny: Hereupon they encouraged one another to oppose it to the uttermost: yet when the day came for the passing of this Law, they all drew back for fear of angring the People, and none durst oppose it: Only *Catulus* inveied against it a long time together: But say what he could, the Decree passed by the voices of the Tribes. And thus was *Pompey* in his absence, made Lord of all that which *Sylla*, with much effusion of bloud had attained to with great difficulty. His Commission much enlarged,

When *Pompey* by Letters from *Rome* was informed what Law the People had past in his behalfe, he seemed to be much grieved that such great Offices, and charges should be laid upon him one in the neck of another, and clapping his hand on his thigh he said, *O Gods! shall I never see an end of these troubles? Had it not been better for me to have been a meane man, and unknowne, than thus* His Dissimulation.

continually to be ingaged in War! What! shall I never see the time, that breaking the neck of spite, and envy against me, I may yet once in my life live quietly at home, in my Country with my Wife and Children. His Friends that were about him were much displeased with this his deep dissimulation, knowing that his ambitious desire to rule, made him glad at heart to be thus imployed, the rather because of the contention between him and *Lucullus*, which his deeds forth with discovered.

His Pride. Hereupon he sent forth his Precepts into all quarters, requiring all Souldiers immediatly to repaire to him, and caused all the Kings, and Princes within his jurisdiction to attend him, and so, going through all the Countries, he changed all that *Lucullus* had before established. He also released the penalties that were imposed upon them, and took from them all the favours that *Lucullus* had granted them.

Lucullus finding himself so hardly dealt with, Friends on both sides mediated a meeting betwixt them, that they might talk together, and accordingly they met in *Galatia*, having their Sergeants, and Officers with Rods wreathed about with Lawrell carried before them, which shewed that *Pompey* came to take *Lucullus*'s honour from him. Indeed *Lucullus* had been Consul before *Pompey*, and was the older man, yet *Pompey* exceeded him in Dignity, having Triumphed twice. At their first meeting they discoursed very courteously, each commending the others deeds, and each rejoicing at the others good successe: but at parting they fell to hot words; *Pompey* upbrading *Lucullus*'s covetousnesse, and *Lucullus Pompey*'s ambition, so that their Friends had much ado to part them.

He crosses *Lucullus*. *Lucullus* when he was gone, divided the Lands in *Galatia* which he had conquered, and bestowed other gifts upon them. *Pompey* on the other side, Camping hard by him, commanded the People every where not to obey him: He took his Souldiers also from him, leaving him only sixteen hundred, choosing out such as

as he thought would do him small service. He blemished his Glory also, telling every one that *Lucullus* had fought only with the shadow and pomp of those two Kings, and that he had left him to fight with all their force, and power. *Lucullus* on the other side said, that *Pompey* went only to fight with such as himself had subdued, and that he sought the honour of Triumph over *Armenia*, and *Pontus*, as he had formerly practiced to Triumph for overcoming a few Slaves and fugitives.

Lucullus being now gone, *Pompey* sent strong Garrisons into all the Sea coast from *Phœnicia* to the *Bosphorus*, and then marched towards *Methridates*, who had in his Camp thirty thousand Footmen, and two thousand Horsemen, yet durst he not fight, but encamped upon an high Mountain till he was forced to leave it for lack of Water. He was no sooner gone but *Pompey* seized upon the place, and setting his Souldiers to dig, he found Water enough for all his Army. Then he encamped round about *Methridates* besieging him in his owne Camp: *Methridates* endured it fourty five dayes, and then slaying all the sick and impotent in his Camp, with the choise of his Army he escaped by night. His Wars with *Methridates*.

Another time *Pompey* found him by the River *Euphrates*, and lodged hard by him: *Methridates* prepared, suspecting that *Pompey* would that night storm his Camp; but *Pompey* thought it not safe to fight in the dark, and therefore resolved rather to encompasse him that he might not fly, and to fight him in the morning: but *Pompey*'s old Captains would needs fight presently, which *Pompey* at last consented to, and the *Romanes* ran upon them with great cries, which so affrighted their enemies, that they presently turned their backs and fled, so that the *Romans* slew ten thousand of them, and took their Camp. *Methridates* himself with eight hundred Horsemen, made a lane through the *Romans* and so escaped: Yet as soon as they were passed, his men dispersed, some

one way, some an other; that himself was left but with three Persons only, whereof *Hypsicratea*, a manlike woman was one, who never left him, but always looked to his Horse, being armed after the *Persian* manner, till he came to a strong Castle called *Inora*, where was store of Gold, and Silver, and the Kings chiefest Treasure. Here *Mithridates* divided all his richest Apparell amongst his Friends, and to each of them a mortall poison to carry about them, whereby they might prevent falling into their enemies hands alive.

He builds a City.

Pompey built a City in the place where he gained this Victory betwixt the Rivers of *Euphrates*, and *Araxes*, situate in *Armenia* the Lesse, which he called *Nicopolis*. This City he gave by the consent of his Souldiers, to such of them as were old, lame, sick, wounded, or disbanded: to whom many of the Neighbours afterwards repairing, the *Nicopolitans* lived after the manner of the *Cappadocians*.

Mithridates flight.

From hence *Mithridates* had intended to have gone into *Armenia*, but King *Tigranes* prohibited it, and promised an hundred Tallents to him that could kill him: Passing therefore by the head of *Euphrates*, he fled through the Country of *Colchide*: In the mean time *Pompey* invaded *Armenia*, being sollicited thereto by *Tigranes* the younger, who rebelled against his Father, and met *Pompey* at the River of *Araxes*, which falleth into the *Caspian Sea*. Then did *Pompey* and he march forward, taking in such Towns as yeilded unto them. *Tigranes*, who had been much weakned by *Lucullus*, understanding that *Pompey* was of a mild and gentle nature, he put his Souldiers into Garrisons, and himself with his Friends, and Kinsmen went to meet *Pompey*. When he came neer his Camp, being on Horseback, there came two Sergeants to him commanding him to alight, which he did accordingly, and put off his sword and gave it them, and when he came before *Pompey* he shamefully fell upon the ground, and imbraced his knees, but *Pompey* took him by the hand, raised him up, and made him sit down

Base flattery.

down by him on the one side, and his Son on the other, saying to them both, *As for your former losses you may thank* Lucullus *for them, who hath taken from you* Syria, Phœnicia, Cilicia, Galatia, *and* Sophena, *but for what you have left till my coming, you shall enjoy it, paying to the* Romans *six thousand Talents, for the wrong you have done them: Provided also that your Son shall have* Sophena *for his part.*

Tigranes accepted of the Conditions, whereupon the *Romans* saluted him King, and he gave great summes of money amongst the Army: But his Son was much discontented, and when *Pompey* sent for him to come to Suppe with him, he refused, wherefore *Pompey* imprisoned him, and kept him to be led in his Triumph at *Rome.*

Shortly after *Phraates*, King of *Parthia*, sent Ambassadors to desire this young Prince who was his Son in Law, and to tell *Pompey* that *Euphrates* must be the uttermost bounds of his Conquest. *Pompey* answered, that *Tigranes* had more right to his Son than *Phraates*, & as for limiting his borders, he would do it with justice. So leaving *Afranius* to keep *Armenia*, he passed by other Nations that inhabited about the Mountaine of *Caucasus*, having *Methridates* in chase. Two of the chiefest of these Nations were the *Iberians*, and the *Albanians*, neere to the *Caspian* Sea. These, upon his request, suffered him to passe through their Countries. But Winter hasting on apace, these Barberous People raised an Army of fourty thousand fighting men, and passed over the River of *Cyrnus*. *Pompey* could have hindered their passage, but yet let them come over, and then fought with them, and overcame them, and slew multitudes of them in the Field, whereupon they submitted, and made peace with him.

His War with the *Albanians*

Then *Pompey* went against the *Iberians*, who took part with *Methridates*. They were more and better Souldiers than the *Albanians*: they were never subject to the *Medes*, and *Persians*, nor to *Alexander* the Great.

And *Illyrians.*

These

These *Pompey* overcame also in a bloody fight, and slew nine thousand of them, and took ten thousand prisoners. From thence he went into the Country of *Calchide*, where *Servilius* met him by the River of *Phasis*, with his Fleet with which he kept the *Pontick* Sea: He found it a hard work to pursue *Methridates* any further, who had hid himself amongst a People that bordred upon the Lake of *Maotis*. He heard also that the *Albanians* had rebelled, wherefore he went back to be revenged on them, passing over the River of *Cyrnus* again, yet with much difficulty, because the Barbarous People had made a defence on the further side, by felling, and laying many Trees across all along the Banck of the River: and when he was got over, he was to travel through a dry Country a great way before he came to any Water, whereupon he caused ten thousand Goats skins to be filled with water, and so marched over it. At the River *Abas* he met with his enemies, who had now an Army of one hundred and twenty thousand Foot men, and ten thousand Horsemen, but Armed only in Beasts skins. Their Generall was *Cosis*, the Kings Brother. In the Battel this *Cosis* flew upon *Pompey*, and throwing a Dart at him, wounded him in the flanck; but *Pompey* ran him through with a Lance, and slew him. Some say that some *Amazons* assisted this People against *Pompey*.

His Valour.

After this Battel *Pompey* going back to invade the Country of *Hyrcania*, as far as the *Caspian* Sea, was forced to retreat by reason of an infinite number of deadly Serpents that he met withall, wherefore he went back into *Armenia* the lesse, to which place he had many rich presents sent him from the Kings of the *Elymians*, and the *Medes*, to whom he returned courteous answers. Yet he sent *Afranius* with part of his Army, against the King of *Parthia*, who had much harrased and plundred the Country of *Tygranes*, and he drave him out.

Serpents drive him back.

His Chastity.

At this time the Concubines of *Methridates* were brought to him, but he would not touch any one of them, but

sent them all home again to their Parents, and Friends, being most of them the Daughters of Princes, and other Noble Captains. Only *Stratonice* whom *Methridates* loved above all the rest, with whom he had left the custody of his Castle where lay all his Treasures of Gold and Silver, was but a Singers Daughter. She delivered the Castle into *Pompey*'s hands, and besides, offered him rich and goodly presents, all which he refused, saving such as might serve to adorne the Temples of the Gods, and that might beautifie his Triumph, leaving the rest to *Stratonice* to dispose of as she pleased. The King also of the *Iberians* sent him a Bedstead, Table, and Chaire, all of pure Gold, praying him to accept it as a token of his love, he delivered them into the Treasurers hands to be accountable for them to the State. His self-denyall.

From hence *Pompey* went to the City of *Amisus*, where he did such things as he had before condemned in *Lucullus*, taking upon him to establish Laws, to give gifts, and to distribute such honours, as Victorius Generals used to doe when they had ended all their Wars. And this he did to gratifie twelve Barbarous Kings, and Princes, and Captains that came to him thither. Writing also to the King of *Parthia*, he gave him not that Title which others used to do, who stiled him *King of Kings*. He had also a wonderfull desire to winne *Syria*, and to passe through *Arabia* even to the *Red Sea*, that he might enlarge his Victories every way, even to the Great Ocean. As he did when he conquered *Lybia*, and in *Spain* had enlarged the *Roman* Empire to the *Atlantick* Sea; and in pursuit of the *Albanians* he went almost to the *Hyrcanian* Sea. His Ambition.

As he passed on towards the *Red Sea*, he commanded his Souldiers, with a sufficient number of Ships to to wait for the Marchants that sailed to *Bosphorus*, and to seize upon the Victuals, and other Marchandize that they carried thither: and so passing on with the greatest part of his Army, he came to the place where he found the

His Charity.

the Bodies of the *Romans* that were slaine by *Metellus* under their Captain *Triarius*, which he caused to be honourably buried, which thing *Lucullus* had neglected to do, which made his Souldiers hate him.

Pompey having now by *Afranius* conquered the *Albanians* dwelling about Mount *Amanus*, he marched into *Syria*, and conquered it, making it a *Roman* Province.

His acts in *Syria*, and *Judaa*.

He conquered also all *Judaa*, where he took King *Aristobulus*: He built certaine Cities there, and delivered others from bondage, sharply punishing the Tyrants in them. He also spent much of his time there, in deciding controversies, and in pacefying the contentions which fell out betwixt free Cities, Princes, and Kings. And truly if *Pompey*'s fame, and renowne was great, so was his Vertue, Justice, and Liberality, which covered many faults which his familier Friends about him did commit. For he was of such a gentle nature, that he could neither keep them from offending, nor punish them when they had offended.

Pompey's acts in *Judaa*.

Whilst *Pompey* was in *Judaa*, being angry with *Aristobulus*, he marched against him, *Hyrcanus* (the Brother of *Aristobulus*, who contended with him for the Kingdom) provoking him thereunto. *Pompey* understanding that *Aristobulus* was fled into *Alexandrion*, a strong and stately Castle, seated upon a high Hill, he sent and summoned him to come unto him, and *Aristobulus* being advised not to make War against the *Romans*, he came to *Pompey*: and after he had debated his Title to the Kingdom, with his Brother *Hyrcanus*, by *Pompey*'s permission he retired into the Castle again. This he did two or three times, alwayes flattering *Pompey* out of hope to prevail in his suit. Yet *Pompey* required that he should deliver up his Castles into his hands, which he was faine to do, though he was much discontented at it, and therefore he went to *Jerusalem* with a purpose to prepare for War.

Pompey not thinking it fit to give him any time for preparation, followed him immediately, and first encamped

camped at *Jericho*, where were moſt excellent Dates, and Balſome, the moſt precious of all other Ointments, and from thence he marched towards *Jeruſalem*. *Ariſtobulus* repenting what he had done, came and met him, promiſing him money, and that he would yeild up, both himſelf and the City in a peacable way. *Pompey* pardoned him, and ſent *Gabinius* with a party of Souldiers to receive the money: Yet were they faigne to return without it: for *Ariſtobulus*'s Souldiers would not ſtand to what he had promiſed. *Pompey* being much provoked hereby commited *Ariſtobulus* into cuſtody, and preſently marched againſt *Jeruſalem*.

He comes to *Jericho*.

Hemarches to *Jeruſalem*.

The Citizens being at this time divided amongſt themſelves, they that ſtood for *Hyrcanus* were willing to open the Gates to *Pompey*: But the faction of *Ariſtobulus* refuſed, and prepared for War, becauſe *Pompey* kept their King Priſoner: and accordingly they ſeized upon the Temple, and cut down the Bridge which led into the City. *Hyrcanus* and his Friends, let in the Army, and delivered over to them, both the City, and the Kings Pallace, the cuſtody of both which, *Pompey* committed to *Piſo*, who fortified the Houſes and buildings that were neere the Temple, firſt offering to the Beſieged conditions of Peace, and when they refuſed, he prepared to give a Generall aſſault, being aſſiſted by *Hyrcanus* with all things needfull.

On the North ſide of the City *Pompey* encamped, which was the eaſieſt to be aſſaulted: yet were there high Towers, and a deep ditch made with hands, beſides a deep valley which begirt the Temple, and towards the City, the place was very ſteep when the Bridge was taken away. To overcome theſe difficulties, the *Romans* raiſed Mounts, cuting downe Trees round about, and filling up the Trench with materials which the Souldiers brought. This work proved very difficult, conſidering the vaſt depth of the Trench, and the reſiſtance of the *Jewes*, made from above. But when *Pompey* obſerved that the *Jewes* reſted every ſeventh Day (for though

The Temple beſieged.

they would defend themſelves from an aſſailing enemy, yet they held it unlawfull on that day to hinder any work that the enemy did) he choſe thoſe Dayes eſpecially wherein to carry on his work: So that in time the Trench was filled, and the Tower fitted upon the Mount, and the Engins planted which ſhot huge ſtones wherewith they battered the Temple, yet was it long before thoſe ſtrong and ſtately Towers yeilded to the aſſaults of the beſiegers.

The *Romans* being much tired, *Pompey* wondred at the obſtinacy of the *Jewes*, eſpecially conſidering that all this while they never intermitted their daily Sacrifices, which the Prieſts every morning and evening offered upon the Altar, not omitting the ſame in their greateſt extremities. In the third moneth of the Siege, the greateſt Tower, being ſhaken by the battering Rams, at laſt fell, and brake down a great peice of the Wall, at which breach many of the *Romans* ruſhed into the Temple. Theſe running up and down, while ſome of the *Jewes* ſought to hide themſelves, and others made ſmall reſiſtance, ſlew them all. Many of the Prieſts, though they ſaw the enemies ruſhing in with their drawn Swords, yet being nothing at all diſmaied, continued their Sacrifices and were ſlaine at the very Altar, prefering the duty which they owed to their Religion before their own lives.

The Temple taken.

All places were full of ſlaughters. ſome of the *Jewes* were ſlaine by the *Romans*, others by their owne Countrymen that were of the contrary faction. Many threw themſelves down headlong from the Rocks: others ſetting their Houſes on fire, burnt themſelves, not enduring to behold thoſe things that were done by the enemy. Here fell twelve Thouſand of the *Jewes*, whereas of the *Romans* there were but few ſlaine, though many wounded. Amongſt the Captives that were taken, was *Abſolon*, the Uncle and Father in Law of *Ariſtobulus*, the Son of *John Hyrcanus*.

The Jews ſlaine.

Upon the ſame day and in the ſame moneth was the Temple

Temple taken by *Pompey*, as it had been taken by *Nebachadnezzar* five hundred and fourty three years before: and it fell out also to be on their *Sabbath*, about the twenty eight day of our *December*. *Pompey*, entered into the Temple, and many others with him, and there beheld those things which were not lawfull to be seen by any, but the High Priests only. And whereas there were in the Temple, the Table and Candlesticks with the Lamps, all vessels for Sacrifice, and the Censers all of pure Gold, and a huge heape of Spices, and in the Treasuries of sacred money above two thousand Talents, yet *Pompey* medled not with any of these, but the next day he commanded them which had the charge of the Temple, to purifie, and cleanse it, and to offer their solemn Sacrifizes unto God.

Note the time when the Temple was taken.

Pompey then restored the High Priesthood to *Hyrcanus*, both because he had shewed himself so forward all the time of the Siege, as also for that he hindred the *Jewes* that were in all the Country, from joyning with *Aristobulus*: and together with the Priesthood he gave him the Principality also, only forbiding him to wear a Crown. Then did he put to death those that were the chiefest cause of the War, and made the *Jewes* Tributaries to the *Romans*, and the Cities which they had formerly conquered in *Calosyria*, he took from them, commanding them to obey their own Governours: and the whole Nation of the *Jewes*, formerly advanced through prosperity, he contracted within their ancient bounds.

Hyrcanus made Prince and Priest.

The King of the *Arabians* that dwelt at the Castle of *Petra*, that never before made any account of the *Romans*, was now greatly afraid, and wrote to *Pompey* that he was at his devotion to doe what he commanded. *Pompey* to try him, brought his Army before his Castle of *Petra*, and lodged them for that day, and fell to riding, and mannaging his Horse up and down the Camp: In the meane time Posts came riding from the Realme of *Pontus* with Letters of good newes, as appeared by their

Javlins wreathed about with Lawrel: the Souldiers seeing that, flocked about the place to hear the newes, but *Pompey* would make an end of his riding before he would read the Letters, whereupon many cryed to him to alight, which he did: But then he wanted a high place to stand upon, and the Souldiers were so impatient to hear the newes that they would not stay to make one, they heaped saddles one upon an other, and *Pompey* geting up upon them, told them, that *Methridates* was dead, having killed himself because his Son *Pharnaces* rebelled against him, and had wan all which his Father possessed, writing to him that he kept it for himself and the *Romans*. Upon this newes all the Camp rejoyced wonderfully, and Sacrifized to the Gods with great mirth.

Methridates Death.

Pompey finding this troublesome War to be so easily ended, presently left *Arabia*, and by speedy marches he came to the City of *Amisus*. There he met with great Presents which were sent him from *Pharnaces*, and many dead Bodies of the Kings kindred, and the Body of *Methridates* himself, who was known by certaine scars in his face. *Pompey* would by no meanes see him, but to avoid envy he sent him away to the City of *Sinope*. He much wondred at his rich Apparrell, and Weapons: The Scabbard of his Sword cost four hundred Talents: His Hatt also was of wonderous workmanship. *Pompey* having here ordered all things according to his mind, he went homewards with great pomp, and Glory. Coming to *Mytylene*, he eased the City of all Taxes for *Theophanes* his sake, and was present at certaine Playes, the subjects whereof were the great acts of *Pompey* He so liked the Theater where these Playes were made, that he drew a moddle of it to make a statlier than it in *Rome*. As he passed by the City of *Rhodes*, he heard the *Rhetoricians* dispute, and gave each of them a Talent. The like he did at *Athens* unto the *Philosophers* there, and towards the beautifying of the City he gave them fifty Talents.

His policy.

His Liberality.

At

At his return into *Italy* he expected to have been received very honourably, and longed to see his Wife, and Children, thinking also that they longed as much to see him: But God so ordered it, that in his own House he met with occasion of sorrow: For his Wife *Mutia* in his absence had played the Harlot. Yet whilst he was a far off, he made no account of the reports which were made to him of her: But when he drew neere to to *Italy*, he was more attentive to them, whereupon he sent her word he would own he no more for his Wife. There were also rumors spread abroad in *Rome* which much troubled him; it being given out that he would bring his Army strait to *Rome*, and make himself absolute Lord of the Empire. *Crassus* hereupon, to give more credit to the report, and to procure the greater envy against *Pompey*, conveied himself, Family, and Goods out of *Rome*.

He returns into *Italy*.

He divorceth his Wife.

But when *Pompey* came to *Italy*, calling his Souldiers together, he made an Oration to them as the time and occasion required, and then commanded them to disband, and every one to returne to his own home, and to follow his business till the time of his Triumph. As he passed, such was the love of the People to him, that multituds of them accompanied him to *Rome* whether he would or no, and that with a greater power than he brought with him into *Italy*, so that if he had been disposed to have made Innovation, he needed not the assistance of his Army therein.

He disbands his Army.

The People honour him.

At this time there was a Law that no man should enter into *Rome* before his Triumph, wherefore *Pompey* sent to the Senate, requesting them to defer the choise of Consuls for a few dayes, that he might further *Piso*, who sued for the Consulship that year: But through *Catoes* meanes they denyed his request. *Pompey* marvelling to hear of his boldnesse and free speech, was very desirous to make him his Friend. So *Cato* having two Neeces, he desired to marry one himself, and to have the other for his Son; but *Cato* flatly denied him, though his Wife, and Sister were

He seeks to win *Cato*.

were angry that he refuſed to make alliance with *Pompey* the *Great*.

After this, *Pompey* being deſirous to preſer *Afranius* to be Conſul, he cauſed money to be given to the Tribes of the People which being reported abroad, made every man ſpeak evil of him, as having put the Conſulſhip to ſale for money, whereas himſelf had Purchaſed it by his Noble and valiant deeds.

His ſecond Triumph.

The time for his Triumph being come, the ſtateline ſſe, and magnificence was ſuch, that though he had two dayes to ſhew it, yet lacked he time to produce all. For there were many things prepared for the ſhew which were not ſeen, and would have ſet forth another Triumph. Firſt the Tables were carried wherein were written the names of the Nations for which he Triumphed: as the Kingdomes of *Pontus*, *Armenia*, *Cappadocia*, *Paphlagonia*, *Media*, *Colchis*, *Iberia*, *Albania*, *Syria*, *Cilicia*, and *Meſapotomia*: As alſo the People that dwell in *Phœnicia*, *Paleſtina*, *Judæa*, and *Arabia*: And all the Pyrates that he had overcome by Sea, and Land. In all theſe Countries he had taken a thouſand Caſtles, and neer nine hundred Townes, and Cities. Of Pyrates Ships eight hundred. Moreover he had repleniſhed with Inhabitants thirty nine deſolate Towns. Theſe Tables alſo declared, that the Revenue of *Rome*, before theſe his Conqueſts, aroſe but to five thouſand Myriads, but now he had improved them to eight thouſand, and five hundred Myriads. Beſides, he now brought into the Treaſury to the value of twenty thouſand Talents in Silver, Gold, Plate, and Jewels, beſides what had been diſtributed already amongſt the Souldiers, of which he that had leaſt, had fifteen hundred Drachma's for his ſhare.

The Priſoners that were led in this Triumph, were the Son of *Tygranes*, King of *Armenia*, with his Wife, and Daughter: The Wife of King *Tygranes* himſelf, called *Zozime*: *Ariſtobulus* King of *Judæa*. The Siſter of *Mithridates*, with her five Sons: And ſome Ladies

of

of *Scythia*. The Hostages of the *Iberians* and *Albanians*, as also the Kings of the *Commagenians*: Besides a great number of Marks of Triumph which himself and his Lieutenants had won in severall Battels. But the greatest honour that ever he wan, and which no other of the Consuls ever attained to, was, that his three Triumphs were of the three Parts of the World, to wit, his first of *Africk*: His second of *Europe*: And his third of *Asia*; and all this before he was fourty years old. But from this time forward *Pompey* began to decline, till (with his Life) he had lost all his Honour.

Lucullus at his returne out of *Asia*, was well received by the Senate, and much more after *Pompey* was come to *Rome*. For the Senate encouraged him to deal in affairs of State, being of himself slow, and much given to his ease and pleasure, because of his great Riches. So when *Pompey* was come, he began to speak against him, and through *Catoes* assistance, gat all things confirmed which he had done in *Asia*, and which had been undone by *Pompey*. *Pompey*, having such an afront put upon him by the Senate, had recourse to the Tribunes of the People, the vilest of whom was *Clodius*, who closed with him, and had *Pompey* ever at his elbow, ready to second what motion soever he had to make to the People: He also desired *Pompey* to forsake *Cicero*, his ancient Friend, but *Clodius* his utter enemy. By this meanes *Cicero* was brought into danger, and when he required *Pompey*'s assistance, he shut the doore against him, and went out at a back-doore; whereupon *Cicero* was forced to forsake *Rome*.

Cicero leaves *Rome*.

At this time *Julius Cæsar* returning from his Prætorship out of *Spain*, laid such a plot as quickly brought himself into favour, but tended to the ruine of *Pompey*. He was now to sue for his first Consulship, and considering the enmity between *Pompey* and *Crassus*, he considered that if he joyned with one, he made the other his enemy, he therefore made them Friends, which indeed undid the Commonwealth. For by this means

Cæsars policy.

Cæsar

He flatters the People.

Cæsar was choſen Conſul, who ſtraitſell to flattering of the People, and made Lawes for their advantage, diſtributing to them Lands, which embaſed the Majeſty of the cheiſe Majeſtrate, and made a Conſulſhip no better then the Tribunſhip of the People. *Bibulus*, his fellow Conſul, oppoſed him what he could, and *Cato* alſo, till *Cæsar* brought *Pompey* into the Pulpit for Orations, where he asked him whether he conſented to the Decree which he had ſet forth? *Pompey* anſwered *That he did: and that he would defend it with the Sword.* This gat him much ill will.

Pompey marries *Cæsars* Daughter.

Not many dayes after, *Pompey* married *Julia* the Daughter of *Cæsar*, formerly betrothed to *Servilius Capio*: and to pacifie *Capio*, *Pompey* gave him his own Daughter in marriage, whom yet he had promiſed to *Fauſtus*, the Son of *Sylla*. *Cæsar* alſo married *Calphurnia*, the Daughter of *Piſo*. Afterwards *Pompey* filling *Rome* with Souldiers, carried all by force. For as *Bibulus* came to the Market place accompanied with *Cato* and *Lucullus*, they were baſely abuſed, and many were wounded, and when they were driven away, they paſſed the Act for dividing of the Lands as they pleaſed. The People being encouraged hereby, never ſtuck at any matter that *Pompey* and *Cæsar* would have done. And by this means all *Pompey*'s former Acts were confirmed, though *Lucullus* oppoſed what he could. *Cæsar* alſo was appointed to the Government of both *Gauls* with four whole Legions.

He dotes on his yong Wife.

Then were choſen Conſuls, *Piſo*, Father in Law to *Cæsar*, and *Gabinius*, *Pompey*'s great flatterer. *Pompey* now ſo doted on his young Wife, that he ſuffered himſelf wholly to be ruled by her, and leaving all publick affairs, he went with her to Country Houſes, and places of pleaſure, which encouraged *Clodius*, a Tribune of the People to deſpiſe him, and to enter into ſeditious attempts. For when he had driven *Cicero* out of *Rome*, and ſent away *Cato* to make War in *Cyprus*, and *Cæsar* was occupied in *Gaul*, finding that the People were at his beck,

flattered them, he then attempted to [illegible] that *Pompey* had eſtabliſhed. Amongſt [illegible] young *Tigranes* out of Priſon, and car- [illegible] up and down with him, and continually picked [illegible] againſt *Pompey*'s friends. *Pompey* comming abroad [illegible] to hear how a matter of his was handled, this [illegible] having gotten a company of deſperate Ruffians about him, gat up into a high place, and asked aloud, *who is the moſt licentious Captain in all the City?* They anſwered, *Pompey*. And *Who* (ſaid he) *is he that ſcratcheth his head with one finger?* They again anſwered, *Pompey*, claping their hands with great ſcorne. This went to *Pompey*'s heart, who never uſed to be thus abuſed, and he was yet more vexed, when he ſaw that the Senate was well pleaſed with this his diſgrace, becauſe he had forſaken, and betrayed *Cicero*. Upon this a great uprore was made in the Market place, and many were hurt, whereupon *Pompey* would come no more abroad whilſt *Clodius* was Tribune, but adviſed with his Friends how he might ingratiate himſelf with the Senate: they adviſed him to put away his Wife *Julia*, to renounce *Cæſars* Friendſhip, and to ſtick again to the Senate. Some of theſe things he diſliked, yet was content to call home *Cicero*, who was *Clodius* his mortall enemy, and in great favour with the Senate.

Pompey diſgraced.

Hereupon *Pompey* brought *Cicero*'s Brother into the Market place to move the matter to the People, with many men about him, and they fell to blowes, ſo that many were ſlaine, yet he overcome *Clodius*, and *Cicero* was called home by the Decree of the People, who alſo brought *Pompey* into favour with the Senate, and cauſed a Law to be made whereby to enable *Pompey* to bring Corn to *Rome*: and thus by *Cecero*'s meanes *Pompey* had once again power given him both by Sea and Land over all the *Roman* Teritories. For all the Havens, Marts, and Fairs, and all Storehouſes, and Marchandizes, yea, and Tillage came into his hand.

Cicero recalled.

For this *Clodius* accused him, saying, [illegible] had made this Law, not because of [illegible] but that they made a dearth that so [illegible] for restoring *Pompey*'s power, which was [illegible] nothing. *Pompey* having now full Authority, [illegible] Corn to be brought to *Rome*, he sent his Lieutenants abroad, and himself went into *Sicily*, and when he was ready to returne again, there arose such a storme, that the Mariners feared to weigh their Anchors; but he commanded them to doe it, saying, *It is necessary that the People should have Corn, but it is not necessary that I should live.* Thus by his prudence and courage he filled all the Markets with Corn, and the Seas with Ships, and so great plenty of Provision was brought in, as fully furnished, not only *Rome*, but all *Italy*.

Pompey sent for Corne.

Note.

About this time *Cæsars* great conquests in *Gaul* wan him much credit. But whilst they thought him to be Warring afar off, he appeared in the middest of the People at *Rome*, and much apposed *Pompey* in the weightiest matters of the Commonwealth. For he had the power of an Army which he hardened with paines, and continuall exercise, not only to fight against the Barbarous People, but to make himself invincible, and dreadfull to the world. Moreover, by that infinite quantity of Gold, and Silver, and other Treasures that he got from the enemy, he purchased many Friends to himself, sending great Presents to *Rome*, to the *Ædiles*, *Prators*, *Consuls*, and their Wives; therefore when he was come back over the *Alps*, and Wintered in the City of *Luca*, multitudes of the People, yea, two hundred of the Senate themselves, amongst whom were *Crassus*, and *Pompey*, went out of *Rome* unto him. All these *Cæsar* returned back again, some with store of money, others with good Words: But with *Pompey* and *Crassus* he agreed, that they two should sue to be Consuls, and that himself would send them good store of voices upon the day of Election: and that if they were chosen they should get a Decree of the People, that they should have some new

Cæsar comes privately to *Rome*.

He bribes the Officers.

assigned to them, and with all, Government to continue This Plot being discovered, and gave great distast to honest men, and many who had intended to sue for the Consulship, gave over. Only *Lucius Domitius*, being encouraged by *Cato*, stood for it. For (said he) *Thou doest not contend for the Consulship, but to defend the liberty of thy Country against two Tyrants.* *Pompey* fearing *Catoes* faction, thought it not safe to let *Domitius* come into the Market place: He kept therefore armed men against him, who slew the Torchbearer that came before him, and made all the rest to fly, amongst whom *Cato* was the last man that retired, who, whilst he defended *Domitius*, was wounded in the elbow.

Thus *Pompey* and *Crassus* came to be Consuls, wherein they carried themselves very dishonestly. For the People being about to choose *Cato*, *Prator*, *Pompey* perceiving of it, brake up the Assemby, falsly alleadging that he had certain ill signes, and afterwards, corrupting the the Tribes with money, they chose *Antius*, and *Vatinius*, *Prators*, and then by *Trebonius*, a Tribune of the People, they published an Edict that *Cæsar* should hold his Government five years longer: Unto *Crassus* they appointed the Province of *Syria*, and to make War against the *Parthians*. Unto *Pompey* they allotted *Africk* and both the *Spaines*, with four whole Legions, of the which, at *Cæsars* request, he sent him two, to assist him in his Wars in *Gaul*.

Pompey chosen Consul.

Provincis divided.

Crassus, at the going out of his Consulship, departed into *Syria*, and *Pompey* remained in *Rome* to dedicate the Theater which he had built, where he caused many goodly Playes to be made, and caused Wild Beasts to be baited, & hunted, amongst which, five hundred Lions were killed: but the most terrible fight of all, was amongst his Elephants. This he did to gratifie the People, though to his very great cost, and he procured much love to himself thereby. But he gat more envy from others by commiting

Pompey's Theater dedicated.

the Government of his provinces, and [illegible] his Leiutenants, whilst himself with [illegible] their pleasure up and down *Italy*.

At an Election of the *Ædiles*, on a sudden there was a great hurlyburly, Swords were drawn and many were slaine about *Pompey*, so that he was faigne to send home his Garments that were sprinkled with their bloud, and to fetch others. His young Wife that was great with child, seeing his clothes bloudy, was so frighted that she fell into a swound, that they had much ado to recover her. At an other time, being with child again, she fell in labour, and dyed in childbirth: and as *Pompey* was carrying her into the Country to bury her neer unto the City of *Alba* at his Country House, the People took her corpse, and carrying it into the Field of Mars, buried it their: and this they did more for *Cæsar*, than for *Pompey*'s sake.

Julia dyeth.

This alliance between *Pompey* and *Cæsar* being thus broken, which rather covered than bridled their ambition to Rule, there arose a new stirre in *Rome*, and every mans mouth was full of seditious words: About which time newes came that *Crassus* was overcome and slaine in *Parthia*, who was the only barre to hinder these two from Civil War: for they both feared him, and therefore kept themselves quiet. Yet they thought the Empire of *Rome* was too little for them. *Pompey* thinking that *Cæsar* would not disband his Army, sought to strengthen himself against him by procuring Offices in the City: and when he could not procure them, the People being bribed by *Cæsar*, he left the City without a Magistrate, so that there were none to Command, or whom the People might obey. Hereupon a rumour was spread that a *Dictator* must be chosen, and that *Pompey* must be the man: This *Cato* opposed with all his power: But when *Pompey*'s Friends excused him, saying, that he neither sought, nor would accept of it, then *Cato* highly commended him, and pray'd him to see good order kept in the Commonwealth, which accordingly he undertook.

Pompey and *Cæsar* quarrel.

Then

Then were *Domitius* and *Massala* chosen Consuls, but after twelve one of them died, whereupon many were earnestly bent to have a *Dictator*; and *Cato* fearing great disorders, was willing that *Pompey* should have some Office to keep him from that which was more Tyranicall. *Bibulus* a cheif man in the Senate, and *Pompey's* enemy, was the first man that moved that *Pompey* might be chosen Consul alone: For (said he) by this meanes the Commonwealth shall be rid of present trouble, or it shall be in bondage to an honest man. It was expected that *Cato* would have opposed this motion; but rising up, he told them, that he would not first have made this motion, but seeing it was propounded by an other, he thought it meet, and reasonable to be followed. For (said he) *Its better to have an Officer to command, whatsoever he be, than to have none at all, and that there was none so fit to command in so troublesome a time as* Pompey.

All the Senate consented hereto, and ordained that *Pompey* only should be Consul, and that if he saw it needfull to have the assistance of an other, he might name whom he saw good, yet not till two months were past. *Pompey* being thus made Consul alone, he carried it very friendly unto *Cato*, and thanked him for the honour he had done him, in treating his assistance in the execution of his Office. *Cato* replyed that he had no reason to thank him; for what he had done, he had not done it for his sake, but out of his respect to the publick good: and that if he asked his counsel in any thing, he would give it him privately, if not, that he would openly speak that which he thought best.

Pompey made Consul.

Pompey then married *Cornelia*, the Daughter of *Metellus Scipio*, the late Wife of young *Publius Crassus*, slaine with his Father in *Parthia*. This Lady was of excellent beauty, and gifts, well learned, skilfull in Musick, Geometry, and Philosophy. She was modest, and sober, free from brawling, or follish curiosity. Her Father was Noble both by Birth, and deportment,

He marries *Cornelia*.

Y

Yet many disliked *Pompey's* [illegible] and giving himself to Feasting [illegible] should have looked to his Consulship [illegible] a time.

His justice.

Pompey proceeded sharply against those that by Bribery, and indirect meanes came to their Offices, & he made Lawes, and Ordinances for the administration of justice, and himself dealt uprightly in all things, and took order that Judgement should be administered with silence, safety, and gravity. But when his Father in Law was accused, he sent for three hundred and sixty Judges home to his House, praying them to help him, which the accuser of *Scipio* understanding, let fall his suit. *Plancus* also being accused, *Pompey* (contrary to the Law) spake in his commendation; whereupon *Cato*, who was one of the Judges, stopped his ears, saying, that he would not hear an offender praised, being contrary to the Law: *Plancus* was condemned by all the Judges to the great shame of *Pompey*. Yet otherwise he set all things in good order, and chose his Father *Scipio* for his fellow Consul for the five last moneths. Then he caused the Government of his Provinces to be assigned to him for four years more, with commission to take out of the Treasury a Thousand Talents yearly, for to defray the charges of his Wars.

And injustice.

Cæsars Friends seeing this, moved that some consideration might be had of him also, who made great Wars for the Commonwealth, and by his good service had deserved either to be chosen Consul again, or else that they should prolong his charge, and Government, that no other successor might reap the fruit of his labours; Much stir arose about this matter: But *Pompey* said, that he had received Letters from *Cæsar*, by which he requested a successour, and to be discharged of this War: adding, that he thought it fit they should grant him the priviledge to demand the second Consulship though he was absent. This *Cato* stoutly withstood, saying,

Army he muſt returne home as a private own Perſon crave recompence of replying nothing hereto, made no great good will to *Caſar*; the rather because he had ſent to him for the two Legions which he had lent him under colour of his War againſt the *Parthians*. Though *Caſar* ſmelt his deſign, yet he ſent his Souldiers, and rewarded them liberally.

He ſends to *Caſar* for his two Legions.

About this time *Pompey* fell dangerouſly ſick at *Naples*, whereof he yet recovered again, and the *Neapolitans* ſacrifized to the Gods, for his recovery; the like alſo did their Neighbours round about, and it ran ſo generally through *Italy*, that there was no City or Town wherein they did not make open Feaſting, and rejoyced for many dayes together. The infinite number of people alſo which went to meet him out of all places was ſuch, that there was not roome enough for them all, but the highwayes, Cities, Townes, and Ports were full of People, Feaſting and ſacrifizing to the Gods for his recovery. Diverſe alſo went to meet him that were Crowned with Garlands, caſting Noſegays, and Flowers upon him. Yet ſome thought that this was the cauſe of the Civil Wars that enſued. For hereupon he grew ſo proud to ſee himſelf thus honoured, that forgetting his former Government, he began to diſpiſe *Caſar*, thinking that he could eaſily overcome him when he pleaſed. Beſides, *Appius* that brought him his two Legions from *Caſar* out of *Gaul*, reproached much his doings there, and gave out many foul words againſt *Caſar*. For he ſaid that *Pompey* knew not his own ſtrength, who might overcome *Caſar* with his own Legions, for that when they ſaw *Pompey*, they would forſake *Caſar* and turne to him.

His ſickneſſe, and recovery.

The People honour him.

Pompey's Pride.

Theſe flattering ſpeeches made *Pompey* ſo ſecure, that he laughed them to ſcorne who were afraid of War; and ſuch as ſaid that if *Caſar* came to *Rome*, they knew not how his power could be reſiſted, he ſmilingly bad

them

them take no thought, for if he did [illegible]
ground, he could fill *Italy* with A[illegible]
Note. and Foot out of all places. In the [illegible]
creased his Army, and drew neer to [illegible]
of his Souldiers daily to *Rome* to be [illegible]
lection of Magistrates, and many of those [illegible]
Office he wan with money: amongst whom was *Paul*[illegible]
one of the Consuls, whom he drew to his side by giving
him fifteen hundred Talents. The like he did to *Cu*[illegible]
Tribune of the People by paying his vast debts, and he
gained thereby *Mark Anthony*, who was engaged for a
great part of *Curio*'s debt. A Captain also sent from *Ca-*
sar, being at the Senate door, and understanding that
they would not prolong *Cæsars* Government as he de-
sired, claping his hand on his Sword, he said, *Well! this*
The mi- *shall give it him.*
series of War. *Curio* tequested in the behalfe of *Cæsar*, that they would
either cause *Pompey* to disband his Army, or else licence
Cæsar to have his Army as well as he. For (said he)
being private men they will either agree between them-
selves, or both being of like strength, neither will seek any
alteration for fear of the other. But *Marcellus* the Con-
sul, opposed this hotly, calling *Cæsar* Thiefe, and say-
ing that he would proclaime him an open enemy to *Rome*
if he did not disperse his Army. Yet *Curio*, *Anthony*,
and *Piso* procured that the Senate should decide the mat-
ter, saying, *All they that would have* Cæsar *disband his*
Army, and Pompey *to keep his, let them go to the one side of*
the House, and such as would have them both to disband, let
them stand on the other: by this meanes it was carried a-
gainst *Pompey*. *Curio* much rejoyced at the Victory,
and going into the Market place, he was there re-
ceived by his faction with shouts of joy, and clap-
ping of hands, and nosegays of Flowers thrown upon
him.

Pompey was not present to see the good will of the Se-
nators to him; but *Marcellus* stood up and said, that he
he would not stand trifling, and hearing Orations, when
he

he knew that ten Legions were already passed over the Alps intending to come in Armes against them, and that he would lend a man that should defend their Country well enough. And so going through the Market place unto *Pompey*, being followed by all the Senators, he said openly: *Pompey, I commnad thee to help thy Country with that Army thou hast already, and also to leavy more to aid thee. Lentulus* also used the same speech to him, who was chosen for the year following.

Pompey made General against *Cæsars*

When *Pompey* went to leavy Souldiers in *Rome*, some would not obey him, and others went very unwillingly, the most part of them crying out Peace, Peace. *Anthony* also, against the Senators minds, read a Letter to the People sent from *Cæsar*, wherein he seemed to make reasonable requests to draw the affections of the Common People to him. For he moved that both *Pompey* and he should resigne their Governments, and dismisse their Armies, referring themselves wholly to the Judgments of the People, and to deliver up unto them an account of their doings. *Cicero*, who was lately returned from *Cilicia*, endeavoured to bring them to an agreement, propounding that *Cæsar* that should leave the Government of *Gaul*, and his Army, reserving only two Legions, and the Government of *Illyria*, attending his second Consulship.

The fruits of division.

Pompey liked not this motion, and so all treaty of Peace was cut off. In the mean time newes came to *Rome* that *Cæsar* had won *Ariminum*, a large and strong City in *Italy*, and that he came directly to *Rome* with a great power: But the truth was he came but with three thousand Horse, and five thousand Foot and would not stay for the rest of his Army that was not yet come over the *Alps*, but hasted rather to surprise his enemies on the sudden, who were all in a hurlyburly, not expecting him so soon, than to stay till they were fully ready to fight with him. When he came to the River of *Rubicon* (which was the utmost bound of the Province which

Wars between *Pompey* and *Cæsar*.

he had the charge of in *Italy*) he wade an Alt, pondring with himself the great enterprize he took in hand: At last he cryed out to them that were by, *Let us go thither*, let the Die be cast: Or let us put all to the hazard, and so passed on with his Army.

Cæsar passes Rubicon.

Newes hereof comming to *Rome*, never was there such a consternation and fear seen amongst them. For all the Senate ran immediatly to *Pompey*, together with all the rest of the City Magistrates, and *Tullus* asked him, what power he had in readinesse to resist *Cæsar*? He answered (but something faulteringly) that he had his two Legions that came from *Cæsar*, and with those that he had levied in hast, he thought he should make up thirty thousand fighting men. Then *Tullus* cryed out, *Ah! thou hast mocked us* Pompey; and thereupon ordered Ambassadors to be sent to *Cæsar*. *Phaonius* also, a bold man, said, *Stamp now with thy foot upon the ground*, Pompey, *and make those Armies come which thou hast promised.* *Pompey* patiently bore this mock. Then *Cato* thought good that they should make *Pompey* Leiutenant Generall of *Rome*, with full and absolute Power to command all, saying, *They that know how to doe the greatest mischief, know best how to remedy the same.* And so immediately he departed to his Government in *Sicily*. Also all the other Senators went to the Provinces whereunto they were appointed.

Pompey repoached.

Thus all *Italy* being in Armes, no man knew what was best to be done: For such as were out of *Rome* came flying thither out of all parts, and such as were in *Rome*, fled out as fast, where all things were in disorder. They which were willing to obey were very few, and they who by disobedience did hurt, were too many, neither would they suffer *Pompey* to order things as he would, because every one followed his own fancy, yea, in one day they were in diverse minds. All this while *Pompey* could hear no certainty of his enemies, the reports being so various; and when he saw the tumult, and confusion so great at *Rome* that there was no pos-

The confusion in *Italy*.

sibility

ſibility of pacifying it, he comanded all the Senators to follow him, declaring all ſuch as ſtaid behind to be *Cæſars* Friends. The two Conſuls fled alſo without Sacrifizing to the Gods, as their manner was when they went to make War: And *Pompey* in his greateſt danger and trouble had great cauſe to think himſelf happy, becauſe he had every mans good will.

Pompey leaves *Rome.*

Shortly after *Pompey* was gone out of the City, *Cæſar* came into it, who ſpake very friendly to all whom he found there, labouring to quiet their fears: Only he threatned *Metellus*, one of the Tribunes, becauſe he would not ſuffer him to take any of the Treaſure of the Commonwealth, ſaying, *That it was not ſo hard a thing for him to kill him as to ſpeak it.* Thus having put by *Metellus*, and taken what he pleaſed out of the Treaſury, he prepared to follow *Pompey*, intending to drive him out of *Italy* before his Army ſhould come to him, out of *Spain.*

Cæſar enters *Rome.*

Pompey in the meane time took *Brunduſium*, and having gotten ſome Ships together, he cauſed the two Conſuls preſently to embark, with thirty Companies of Footmen, which he ſent before to *Dyrrachium.* He ſent alſo his Father in Law *Scipio*, and his Son *Cneius Pompeius* into *Syria* to provide him Ships. Then did he fortify *Brunduſium*, and guarded the Walls with Souldiers, commanding the Citizens not to ſtir out of their Houſes. He caſt up Trenches alſo within the City at the end of all the ſtreets, ſaving thoſe two which led to the Haven, and filled thoſe Trenches with ſharp-pointed ſtakes, and when at leaſure he had imbarked all the reſt of his Souldiers, he by a ſigne, called off thoſe which guarded the Walls, and having received them into his Ships, he hoiſted Sailes and departed.

Pompey at *Brunduſium.*

He leaves *Italy.*

Cæſar finding the Walls of *Brunduſium* unguarded, preſently ſuſpected that *Pompey* was fled, and running into the City, he had certainly falne into the ſnares, but that the *Brundaſians* gave him warning of them, whereupon

Cæſar purſues him.

he fetched a compaſſe about to go to the Haven, and coming thither, he found all the Ships under ſaile ſave two, wherein were a few Souldiers. Some judged this departure of *Pompeys* the beſt Stratagem of War that ever he uſed: But *Cæſar* marvelled that being in ſo ſtrong a City, and expecting his Army out of *Spain*, and being Maſter of the Seas beſides, he would ſo eaſily forſake *Italy*. Thus *Cæſar* within three ſcore dayes became Lord of all *Italy* without bloudſhed. He was very deſirous ſpeedily to have followed *Pompey*, but having no Ships ready, he was forced to ſtay. Then did he haſten into *Spain* to joyn *Pompey's* Army with his own.

Pompey's power by Sea.

Pompey in the mean ſpace had gotten a marvellous great power together both by Sea, and Land. By Sea he had five hundred good Ships of War, beſides multitudes of Galliots, Foiſts, and Pinnaces. By Land he had all the flower of the Horſemen of *Rome*, and of all *Italy* to the number of ſeven thouſand, Valiant men, and of great Houſe: But his Foot-men were raw and untrained Souldiers, whom *Pompey* continually exerciſed at the City of *Berœa*, taking as much paines therein as if he had been in his youth. It was great encouragement to others to ſee *Pompey*, being fifty eight years old, fighting on foot compleatly Armed, and then ſpeedily to mount on Horſeback, and in his full Career to draw, and put up his Sword, to caſt his Dart with as much agility and ſtrength, and point blank, that few young men could do the like.

His induſtry, and activity.

To *Pompey* there came diverſe Kings, Princes, and Lords of great Countries: and of *Roman* Captains, who had born Office, to the number of a whole Senate. Amongſt theſe, there came alſo *Labienus*, who formerly had been *Cæſars* great Friend, and an aſſiſtant to him in his Wars in *Gaul*. There came alſo to him *Brutus*, a very Valiant man, who had never before ſpoken unto *Pompey*, becauſe he thought him guilty of his Fathers Murther, but now he willingly joyned with him as a defender of

Many came to him.

the *Roman* Liberties. *Cicero* himſelf alſo, who had written, and given counſel for Peace, thought it a ſhame not to be amongſt the number of thoſe who would hazard their lives in the defence of their Country. There came alſo *Didius Sextus*, though he was an old man, and lame of one of his legs, whom when *Pompey* ſaw comming (though others laughed him to ſcorn, yet) he roſe up and went to meet him, judging it a ſigne of much love when ſuch old men choſe rather to accompany him in danger, than to remaine at home in ſafety.

The chief of *Pompey*'s Army, ſitting in Counſel, decreed that no Citizen of *Rome* ſhould be put to death, but ſuch as fell in Battel: That no City ſubject to the Empire of *Rome* ſhould be ſackt, which made *Pompey*'s part liked the better: And moſt judged thoſe, enemies both to the Gods, and men, that did not wiſh him the Victory. *Caſar* alſo ſhewed himſelf very courteous, and merciſull; for having taken all *Pompey*'s Army in *Spain*, he ſet all the Captaines at liberty, and only reſerved the Souldiers to himſelf: Then comming over the *Alps* again, he paſſed through all *Italy*, and came to *Brunduſium* in the Winter time, and from thence, paſſing over the Sea he came to the City of *Oricum*: and having *Vibius*, one of *Pompey*'s familiar Friends with him, whom he had taken Priſoner, he ſent him to *Pompey* again to deſire that they might meet, and both of them disband their Armies within three dayes, and being reconciled, and having given their Faith each to other, to returne into *Italy* like good Friends together. But *Pompey* durſt not truſt to theſe fair words, judging them but ſnares to entrap him. He therefore ſuddenly removed to the Sea coaſt, and tooke all the places of ſtrength neer to the Sea ſide, ſafely to lodge his Camp in, and all the Ports, Harbours, and Creeks, fit for Ships to lie in, ſo that whatſoever Wind blew, it ſerved his turne to bring him either men, Victuals, or money.

Caſars curteſy, and mildneſſe.

Caſar, on the other hand was ſo diſtreſſed both by Sea

Cæsar wants Victuals.

and Land, that he was driven to haſten to a Battell, and to aſſail *Pompey* even in his own ſtrength, to force him to fight with him, and for the moſt part he always had the better in moſt skirmiſhes, ſaving one, wherein he was in danger to have loſt all his Army. For *Pompey* had valiantly repulſed all his men, and made them fly, and had ſlaine two thouſand of them in the field, but he durſt not enter pell mell with them into their Camp when they fled: which made *Cæsar* ſay to his Friends, *That his enemy had won the Victory that day if he had known how to overcome.* This Victory did ſo encourage *Pompeys* men, that they would needs hazard a Battel. But *Pompey*, though he wrote to many of his Friends and Confederates as if he had already beaten *Cæsar*, yet was he not willing to adventure all upon a Battell, thinking it better, by protracting time and cutting his enemy ſhort of Victuals, to overcome him.

Cæsar beaten.

For this end *Pompey* preſwaded his men to be quiet, and not to ſtirre: But when *Cæsar*, after this laſt bickering, being ſcanted of Victuals, raiſed his Camp, and departed to go into *Theſſaly*, through the Country of the *Athamaneans*, then he could no longer bridle their courage, who cried out, *Cæsar* is fled, let us follow him: And others ſaid, let us returne home into *Italy*. And ſome ſent their Friends, and ſervants to *Rome* to hire them Houſes neere the Market place, intending at their return, to ſue for Offices. Some in a jollity would needs ſaile to *Lesbos*, where *Pompey* had left his Wife *Cornelia*, to carry her the good newes that the War was ended.

Imprudence.

Pompey calling a Councell, *Affricanus* thought it beſt to go into *Italy*, and to win that, as being the chiefeſt mark they ſhot at in this War: For whoſoever had that, was ſure of all *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, *Corſica*, *Spain*, and *Gaul*: He ſaid alſo, that it was a diſhonour to *Pompey* (who ſhould be very tender of his credit) to ſuffer their Country to be in ſuch bondage, and ſubjection to ſlaves, and baſe flatterers of a Tyrant, when as it offered it ſelf as

as it were, into their hands. But *Pompey* thought it dishonourable for him to fly from *Cæsar*, and to make him follow him, since he now had him in chase, not lawfull before the Gods now to forsake his Father in Law *Scipio*, and many others, who had been Consuls, and who were dispersed up and down *Greece*, and *Thessaly*, who by this meanes would certainly fall into *Cæsars* hands, together with their Riches, and Armies. He said also, that they had care enough for the City of *Rome* by drawing their Armies farthest from it, so as they remaining safe and quiet at home, not feeling the miseries of War, might joyfully welcome him home that remained Conquerour.

With this determination he followed *Cæsar*, not intending to give him Battel, but to besiege him and so to cut him short of Victuals: But whilst he pursued him faire and softly, his men cryed out of him, that he intended not to War against *Cæsar*, but against his own Country, that he might still keep the authority in his hand. *Phaonius* also mocked him, and went crying up and downe, *My Masters, I give you notice that you are like to eat no* Tusculan *Figs this year.* With these and many others such lewde speeches, they compelled *Pompey* to submit to their rash and giddy desires, contrary to his more Prudent purpose, and determination, which yet a Generall over so many Nations, and Armies, should not have done. These little considered that he with whom he was to fight, was *Cæsar*, who had taken a thousand Townes, and Cities by assault, had subdued above three hundred severall Nations, had won infinite Battels of the *Germans* and *Gauls*, and was never overcome: Had also taken a Million of men Prisoners, and had slaine as many in diverse Battels. Yet *Pompeys* men still vexing him with their importunity, when they were come into the Fields of *Pharsalia*, caused him to call a Counsel. There *Labienus* the Generall of the Horsemen, swore before them all, that he would not returne from the Battell till he had driven his enemies out

Folly.

Cæsars great Victories.

out of the Field: and the like Oath did all the reſt of the Commanders take.

Prodigies.

The night before the fatall Battel there were heard ſudden and fearfull noiſes in *Pompeys* Camp, which awaked all the Souldiers. At the changing of the fourth Watch, there was ſeen a great light over *Cæſars* Camp, like unto a burning Torch which came and fell in *Pompeys* Camp. In the morning *Cæſar* intending to raiſe his Camp, and to remove to the City of [illegible], whilſt his Souldiers were buſy in ſending away their Bag, and Baggage, ſome brought *Cæſar* word that they ſaw much Armour, and many weapons carryed too and fro in their Enemies Camp, and heard a great noiſe and buſtling, as of men that were preparing to fight. His Scouts alſo brought him word that *Pompeys* Van was already ſet in Battel array. *Cæſar* much rejoyced when he heard this, ſaying, *Now the day is come that we ſhall no longer fight with hunger, and want, but with men*, and thereupon gave order that they ſhould preſently put out the red coat of Armes upon his Tent, which was the ſigne uſed amongſt the *Romans* when they were to fight. The Souldiers when they ſaw that, left their Tents, Carriages and all, and with great Shouts of joy, ran to arme themſelves, and ſo without noiſe or tumult they were by their Captaines put into Battel array.

The Battell of Pharſalia.

Pompey himſelf led the right wing of his Battel againſt *Anthony*. The middle Battel he gave to *Scipio* his Father in Law which was right againſt *Domitius Calvinus*: His left Wing was led by *Lucius Domitius Ænobarbus*, which was guarded by the men at Armes; for all the Horſemen were placed there, to diſtreſſe *Cæſar* if poſſibly they could, and to overthrow the tenth Legion, which contained the valianteſt Souldiers that *Cæſar* had; and amongſt whom himſelf alwayes uſed to fight in Perſon. *Cæſar* ſeeing the left Wing of his enemies ſo ſtrong with the guard of Horſemen, brought ſix Companys of Foot for a reſerve, and placed them behind the tenth Legion, commanding them to ſtand cloſe, that they might not be

be discovered by the enemy: and commanded them when their Horsemen should charge upon them, that they should not throw their darts strait forward but upward at their faces: For (said he) *These brave Feldiers and fine Dancers, will not endure to have their faces wounded.*

Pompey being on Horseback rode up and down to observe how both Armies were marshalled, and perceiving that his enemies stood still in their ranks, expecting the signall of Battel, and that his own Battel waved up and down disorderly, as men unskillfull in the Wars, he feared that they would fly before they were charged. Therefore he commanded his Van to stand steadily in their ranks, and to defend themselves in a close fight when they enemy should assault them. But *Cæsar* disliked this devise: for thereby (said he) the force of their blowes was lessened, and by with-holding them from giving the charge, that courage was taken away which the assailant carrieth with him when he comes on with fury, it made them also more faintheartted in receiving the enemies charge. In *Cæsars* Army there were about twenty two thousand fighting men, and in *Pompeys* above twice so many.

When the signal of Battel was given on either side, and the Trumpets sounded an Alarme, every man began to look to himself: But a few of the chiefest of the *Romans*, and some *Grecians* that were amongst them, that yet were not entred into the Battell, perceiving the imminent danger, began to bethink themselves to what a sad passe the ambition, and contention between these two great Persons had brought the State of *Rome* unto, where were kinsmen against kinsmen, and Brethren against Brethren imbrewing their hands each in others bloud. Whereas, if they could have been contented quietly to Govern what they had conquered, the *Romane* Empire was big enough for them both. Or if that could not have quenched their insatiable desires and thirst after Glory, they had occasion enough offered them

againſt the *Germans*, and *Parthians*: Or elſe they might have proceeded to Conquer *Scythia*, and *India*. For what *Scythian* Horſemen, or *Parthian* Arrows, or *Indian* Riches, could have withſtood the power of ſeventy thouſand *Roman* Souldiers, eſpecially being led by two ſuch Captaines as were *Pompey* and *Cæſar*, whoſe Names were famous through the World.

Now when the Fields of *Pharſalia*, were covered over with Horſe and men in Armes, after the Signall was given, the firſt man of *Cæſars* Army that advanced forward to give the charge, was *Caius Craſſinius*, a Captain of one hundred twenty and five men: and this he did to make good his promiſe to *Cæſar*, who having asked him that morning what he thought of the event of the Battel? he ſaid, *Oh* Cæſar! *Thine is the Victory, and this day thou ſhalt commend me either alive or dead.* Valour. Thereupon he brake out of his rank (many others alſo following him) and ran into the midſt of his enemies, making a great ſlaughter; but as he ſtill preſſed forward, one ran him through the neck and ſlew him.

Pompey did not make his left wing to advance over ſuddenly, but ſtaid to ſee what his Horſemen would do, who had already divided themſelves, intending to compaſſe in *Cæſar*, and to force his Horſemen (who were fewer in number) to give back upon his ſquadron of Foot men, and thereby to diſorder them. But on the other ſide, *Cæſars* Horſemen gave back a little, and the ſix Companies of Footmen that he had placed ſecretly behind them (being three thouſand in number) ran ſuddenly to charge the enemy in the flank: and comming neer to *Pompeys* Horſemen, they threw their Darts (as *Cæſar* had appointed them) full in their faces. The young Gentlemen, being raw Souldiers, and little expecting ſuch a manner of fight, had not the hearts to defend themſelves, nor could abide to be hurt in their faces, but turning their heads, and clapping their hands on their faces, they fled ſhamfully. They being thus

routed, *Cæsars* men made no account to follow them, but went presently and charged his Infantry, and especially where they had no guard of Horsemen, by which meanes they might be the easiler compassed about. Thus they being charged by these in the Flank and in the Van also by the tenth Legion, finding themselves (contrary to their expectation) compassed about by their enemies, whereas they thought to have environed them, they could no longer make resistance, but were put to the rout also.

When *Pompey* saw the dust flying up in the aire, and thereby conjectured the flight of his Horsemen, he was like a man amazed, and at his wits end, forgeting that he was *Pompey* the *Great*, and so retiring into his Camp, he sat silent for a good while, till such time as his enemies entered pell mell into it, together with his men that fled: and then he said no more, but, *What! Into our Camp?* And so rising up, he put on a gown fit for his sad condition, and secretly stole out of the Camp: His other Legions also fled, and *Cæsars* men made a huge slaughter of the Tent keepers, and of their servants that guarded the Camp: there were slaine about six thousand. But at the taking of the Camp *Cæsars* Souldiers plainly saw the madnesse and folly of *Pompey's* men: For their Pavillions and Tents were full of Nosegayes, and Garlands of Mirtle, and their Couches covered with Flowers, their Tables full of Bowls of Wine, as men prepared to sacrifize for joy, rather than to arme themselves to fight

Pompey beaten.

When *Pompey* was gone a little way from his Camp, he forsook his Horse, having very few with him, and perceiving that none pursued him, he walked fair and softly on foot, having his head full of thoughts. For he, for thirty four years together used alwayes to be Victorious, and therefore now it was strange to him to fly: He now saw how in one hours space, he had lost all that Glory and Riches which he had purchased by so many great Victories. He, that not long before was followed and obeyed by

He flies.

Vanity of all earthly injoyments.

ſo many thouſand men of War, by ſo many Nations, and Horſemen; by ſuch a great Fleet upon the Sea, was now falne into a low and poor eſtate, with ſo ſmall a traine, that his very enemies, who ſought him knew him not.

When he had thus paſſed the City of *Lariſſa*, he came into the Valley of *Tempe*, where being a thirſt he fell down on his belly, and drank of the River, then riſing up, he went, and came to the Sea ſide, and lay all night in a Fiſhers Cottage. The next morning by break a day he went into a little Boat upon the River, having ſome freemen with him, and as for his ſlaves he diſmiſſed them, and bad them go boldly unto *Cæſar*, and not to be afraid. Thus rowing up and down the ſhore ſide in this little Boat, he eſpied a great Ship in the Sea lying at Anchor, which was ready to ſaile away: The Maſter of the Ship was one *Peticius*, a *Roman*, who, though he was not acquinted with *Pompey*, yet he knew him well by ſight. Some of the Marriners told *Petisius* that they ſaw a little Boat comming towards them, wherein were ſome men that held up their hands, and made ſignes to them: *Peticius* looking, knew *Pompey*, and commanded his Marriners to let down the Boat, wherewith giving *Pompey* his hand, he received him into the Ship, and thoſe that were with him, and then hoiſed Sail. With *Pompey* their were both the *Lentuli*, and *Faonius*. Preſently after they eſpied King *Dejotarus* comming in a Boat towards them, and making ſignes to be taken in, which accordingly they did. At Supper time the Maſter made ready ſuch meat as he had aboard. And *Faonius* ſeeing *Pompey* for want of attendants, waſhing himſelf, he ran to him, and annointed him, and ever after waited upon him, doing ſuch Offices as ſervants do to their maſters, waſhing his feet, and preparing his food for him.

Humility.

Pompey then paſſing by the City of *Amphipolis*, ſailed to the Iſle of *Lesbos* to fetch his Wife *Cornelia*, and his Son, who were at *Mitilene*, and having there caſt Anchor

thor in the Rode, he ſent a ſervant into the City to his Wife, whoſe Meſſage did not anſwer her expectation. For ſhe had ſtill been put in hope by Letters, of her Husbands good ſucceſſe, and that the War was well ended. The meſſenger finding her thus confident, thought not fit to ſalute her, but rather by his teares diſcovered the great misfortune of *Pompey*; and at laſt told her, that ſhe muſt diſpatch quickly if ſhe would ſee her Husband, with one Ship onely, and that not his own, but borrowed: The young Lady hearing this, fell down in a ſown'd before him, but after ſhe was come to her ſelf, remembring that it was now no time to weep and lament, ſhe went ſpeedily through the City to the Sea ſide. There *Pompey* meeting her, took her in his Armes and embraced her: But ſhe ſinking under him, fell down, and at laſt ſaid: *Out alas! Wo worth my hard Fortune, not thine, good Husband, who now ſee thee with one poor Ship, who before thou marriedſt me the Unfortunate* Cornelia, *was wont to ſaile in theſe Seas attended with five hundred. Alas! Why art thou come to ſee mee, and didſt not rather leave me to my accurſed deſtiny, ſeeing my ſelf am the cauſe of all this thy evil? Alas! How happy had I been if I had died before I heard of the death of my firſt Husband* Publius Craſſus, *ſlaine in the* Parthian *War? And how wiſe had I been, if (according to my determination) I then had ſlaine my ſelf, whereas I yet live to bring this misfortune upon* Pompey *the* Great? To this *Pompey* anſwered: *Peradventure (my* Cornelia*) thou haſt known a better fortune which hath alſo deceived thee, becauſe ſhee hath continued longer with me than her manner is. But ſince we are borne men, we muſt patiently beare theſe troubles, and once more try what ſhe will doe. For it is not impoſſible for us again to change this adverſity for proſperity, no more than it was to fall from our late proſperity into this Calamity.*

Pompey goes to his Wife.

Their Speeches each to other.

When *Cornelia* heard him ſay ſo, ſhe ſent into the City for her houſhould ſtuff; and Famely: The *Metilenians*

tylenians alſo came to ſalute *Pompey*, praying him to come and refreſh himſelf in their City; But *Pompey* refuſed, and adviſed them to obey the Conquerour; for (ſaid he) *Cæſar is of a juſt, and Chriſtians nature.* Then *Pompey* turning to *Cratippus* the Philoſopher, who came, amongſt the Citizens to viſit him, made his complaint to him, and reaſoned a little with him about Divine Providence. Then taking his Wife and Friends he hoiſed ſaile and departed, ſtaying no where but to take in freſh proviſion and water.

He reaſous about Providence.

The firſt City that he touched at, was *Atallia* in the Country of *Pamphylia*. Thither came to him ſome Gallies out of *Cilicia*, and many of his Friends and Souldiers, inſomuch as he had now ſixty Senators in his Company. Then underſtanding that his Army by Sea was yet whole, and that *Cato* had gathered together a great number of his Souldiers after the overthrow, whom he had tranſported with him into *Africk*, he complained to his Friends for that they had compelled him to fight by Land, and not ſuffered him to make uſe of his Fleet, wherein he was the ſtronger, and that he kept not his Army neere to the Sea, that in caſe he miſcarried at Land, he might preſently have repaired to his Fleet at Sea, and thereby have reſiſted his enemy.

Thus *Pompey* being driven to attempt ſomewhat according to his ſmall ability, to ſome Cities he ſent Ambaſſadors, to others he went himſelf to gather money, wherewith he armed and manned ſome Ships. But fearing the ſudden approach of his enemie, before he could be in readineſs to reſiſt him, he bethought himſelf to what place he might retire for his better ſafety, and reſolved that there was never a Province of the *Romans* that was able to ſecure him, and for other ſtrange Nations, he thought none ſafer for him to retire into than *Parthia*, which was able to aid and help him. Some adviſed

advised him to go into *Africk* unto King *Juba*. But *Theophanes* the *Lesbian* said, that it was great folly to decline *Egypt* that was but three days sail from thence, and where *Ptolomey* was, who was lately come to mans estate, and was infinitely bound to *Pompey* for the late favours which he shewed to his Father, and not put himself into the hands of the *Parthians*, the most unfaithfull Nation in the world. He thought it also an ill part for him to carry his young Wife of the Noble Family of *Scipio*, amongst such barbarous People, who care not how basely they abuse any strangers. This Speech altered *Pompey*'s mind, and made him resolve to flie into *Egypt*: and so with his wife *Cornelia*, he departed from *Cyprus* in a Galley of *Seleucia*. The rest of his Train, imbarked also, some in Galleys, others in Merchants Ships, and so passed the Sea without danger.

Pompey flyes into *Egypt*.

When *Pompey* heard that King *Ptolomy* was in the City of *Pelusium* with his Army, warring against his Sister, he steared that way, and sent a messenger before to the King, to certifie him of his arrivall, and to entreat him to give him entertainment. King *Ptolomey* was at this time but a young man, and under him, the whole Realm was governed by one *Photinus*. He therefore assembled a Councell of the chiefest, and wisest of his Court, and when they were met, *Photinus* in the Kings name commanded every man to declare his Judgment about the reception of *Pompey* whether they should intertain him or not; and truly it was a sad thing that *Photinus* an Eunuch, and *Theodotus* of *Chio*, who was the Kings Schoolmaster for *Rhetorick*, and *Achillas* an *Egyptian*, should consult amongst themselves what they should do with *Pompey* the *Great*.

He sends to King *Ptolomy*.

A Councell about *Pompey*.

All this while *Pompey* rode at Anchour near to the shore, expecting the resolution of this Councell, amongst whom their opinions were various, some were for, others against his reception; But *Theodotus* the *Rhetorician*, to shew his eloquence, perswaded them that neither the one, nor the other was to be done. For (said

Base treachery and ingratitude.

(said he) *if we receive him, we shall make Cæsar our enemy*, and Pompey *our Lord: If we receive him not, Pompey will blame us*, and Cæsar *also for not keeping him. Our safest way therefore is to kill him: for thereby we shall win the good will of the one, and not fear the displeasure of the other.* Adding that *Mortui non mordent*, A dead man bites not. This they all resolved upon, and accordingly gave *Achillas* Commission to do it.

This being concluded, *Achillas* took with him *Septimius* (who had sometimes served under *Pompey*) and *Salvius* a Centurion, and two or three other Souldiers, and so made towards *Pompey*'s Galley, about whom there were at this time the chiefest of his Traine to see what would be the issue of this matter. But when they saw what intertainment he was like to have, and that they came not in that Princely manner, answerable to the hopes that *Theophanes* had put them in, seeing so few men comming towards him in a Fisher-boat, they began to mistrust the sequell, and advised *Pompey* to turne back, and to launch again into the Sea, whilst he was yet out of the reach of their Darts. In the meane time the Fisher boat drew near, and *Septimius* rose up and saluted *Pompey* in the *Roman* Tongue by the name of *Imperator*, or Emperour. *Achillas* also spake to him in *Greek*, wishing him to come into his Boat, the shore being full of mudde, and sand banks, so that his Galley could not carry him to the shore.

At this time they saw afarre off diverse of the Kings Gallies which were arming with all speed possible, and all the shore was full of Souldiers, so that though *Pompey* and his Friends would have altered their minds, yet they could not tell how to escape, and if they had discovered their mistrust of them, they had given the mutherers a cloak for their cruelty. *Pompey* therefore taking his leave of his Wife *Cornelia*, who lamented his Death before his end, he commanded two of his Centurions to go down before him

Pompey takes his leave of his Wife and Son.

into the Boat, and took with him onely *Philip*, one of his Slaves enfranchised, with another Slave called *Scymes*. When *Achillet* reaching out his hand to receive *Pompey* into his boat, he turned him to his Wife, and Son, and repeated these verses of *Sophocles*:

The man that into Court comes free,
Must there in state of bondage bee.

These were the last words which he spake to them. The Land being far off, when he saw never a man in the boat speak friendly to him, he said unto *Septimius*, Me thinks, my Friend, I should know thee, for thou hast served under me heretofore: the other nodded with his head, but gave him no answer. *Pompey* observing these things, took a little Book into his hand, wherein he had written an Oration that he ment to make to King *Ptolomy*, and began to read it. As they approached to the shore, *Cornelia*, with her Friends about her, stood up in great fear, to see what would become of *Pompey*, and she hoped well when she saw many of the Kings People on the shore, coming towards *Pompey*, as it were to receive, and honour him at his landing. But even as *Pompey* took *Philip* by the hand to rise more easily, *Septimius* came behind him, and thrust him through with his Sword: *Salvius*, and *Achillas* also made at him with their Swords. *Pompey* did no more but took up his gown, with which he covered his face, and took the wounds in a manly manner, only sighing a little. Thus ended he his life, the very next day after his Birth, being fifty nine years old. *Pompey* is slaine.

They which rode at Anchor in their Ships, when they saw him thus murthered, gave such a fearfull cry that it was heard to the shore: And weighing their Anchors with speed, they hoised Sail and departed, having a lusty gale of Wind to help them. The Egyptians

tians had thought to purſue them, but when they ſaw they were paſt their reach, they let them go. Then ſtriking off *Pompeys* Head they threw his Body overboard, where it was a miſerable Spectacle to all that deſired to behold it. *Philip*, his infranchiſed Bondman, ſtirred not from it till the *Egyptians* had glutted themſelves with looking upon it. Then having waſhed it with Salt water, and wrapped it up in an old ſhirt of his own, he ſought about the ſands, and at laſt found a piece of an old Fiſher-boat, ſcarſe enough to burne all the Body: and as he was gathering the pieces of this Boat together, there came to him an old *Roman*, who in his youth had ſerved under *Pompey*, ſaying, *O Friend, what art thou that prepareſt the Funerals of* Pompey *the* Great? *Philip* anſwered, that he was a Bondman of his infranchiſed. *Well* (ſaid he) *thou ſhalt not have all this honour alone, Pray thee let me accompany thee in this devout deed, that I may not altogether repent me that I have dwelt ſo long in a ſtrange Country, where I have endured much miſery; but to recompence me, let me have this good happe to touch* Pompeys *Body, and to help to bury this moſt famous Captain of the* Romans.

The next day *Lucius Lentulus*, not knowing what had happened, comming out of *Cyprus*, ſailed by the ſhore ſide, and perceiving a Funeral fire, and *Philip* ſtanding by it, he asked him whoſe Funerall it was? But ſtraight fetching a great ſigh, alas (ſaid he) perhaps it is *Pompeys* the *Great*. Then he landed a little, and was preſently ſlaine. This was the deplorable end of *Pompey* the *Great*.

Ceſar not long after came into *Egypt*, where there were great Wars, at which time *Pompeys* Head was preſented to him, but he turned aſide and would not ſee it, abhorring him that brought it as a deteſtable murtherer. Then looking on his Signet Ring where on was engraven a Lion holding a Sword, he burſt out a weeping. *Achillas* and *Photinus* he put to death.

The murthers juſtly puniſhed.

death. King *Potolomy* bing over thrown in Battell by the River *Nilus*, vaniſhed away and was never after heard of. *Theodotus* eſcaped *Caſars* hands, and wondred up and down *Ægypt* in great miſery, diſpiſed of every man. And afterwards *Marcus Brutus* (who ſlew *Caſar*) when he conquered *Aſia*, met with this *Theodotus* by chance, and puting him to all the torments he could poſſibly deviſe, he at laſt ſlew him. The aſhes of *Pompeys* Body were afterwards brought to his Wife *Cornelia*, who buried them in a Town of hers near the City of *Alba*.

His Burial.

FINIS.